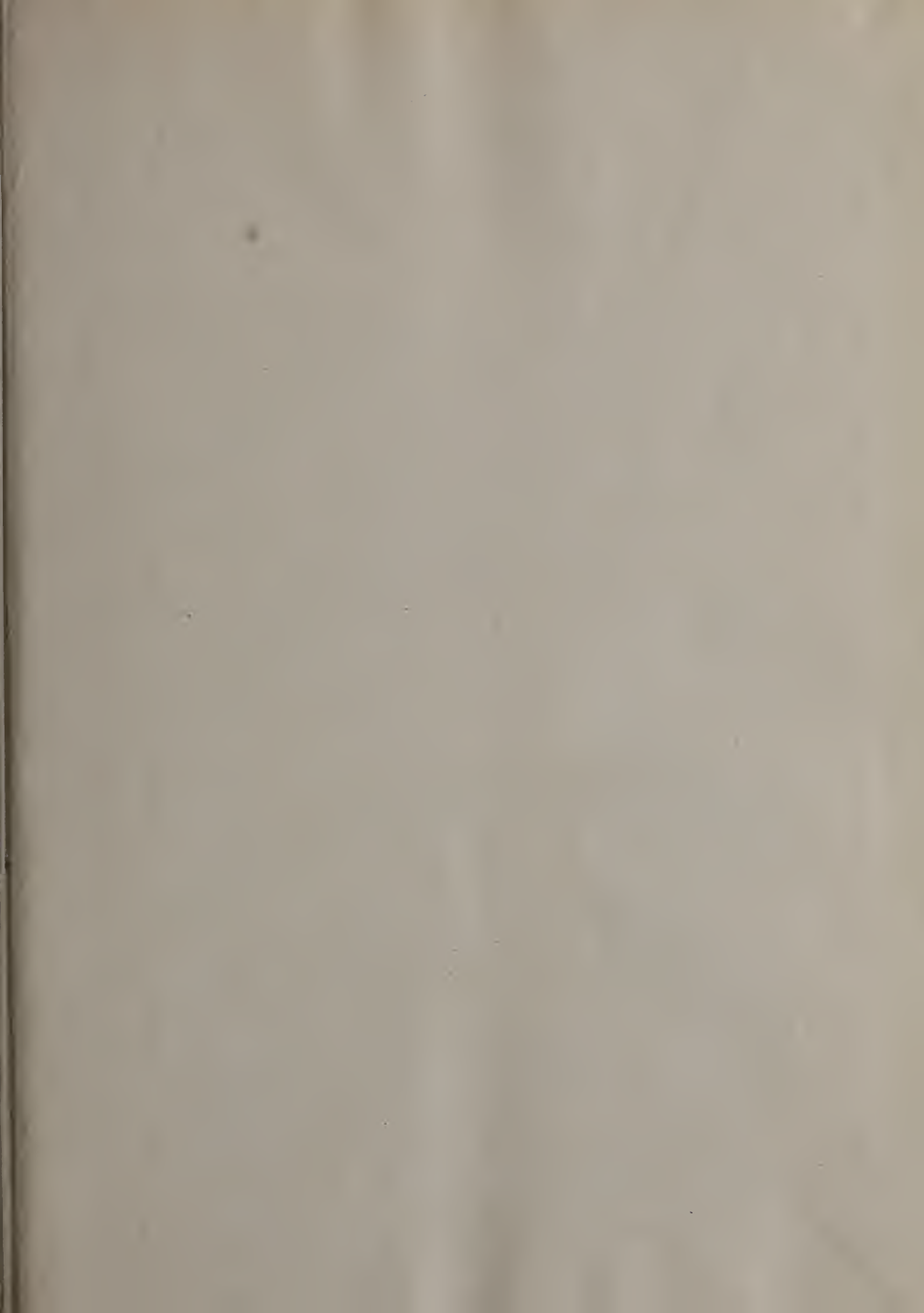


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A GLIMPSE OF HAWAII

Life and Light

VOL. XXXVI

DECEMBER, 1906

No. 12

MISSIONARY PERSONALS. On October 27 Mrs. H. C. Hazen sailed, returning from her furlough to her work in Aruppukottai in the Madura Mission. Miss Julia E. Green accompanied her, going to Ceylon, her birthplace, to teach in the Uduvil girls' school. Miss H. J. Gilson, of the East Africa Mission, sailed from New York on November 2, returning to the work in East Africa. Mrs. J. D. Davis is just starting to rejoin her husband in Kyoto, Japan, leaving her three children at school in this country. With her go Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Bridgman, of Durban. Mrs. Bridgman is the daughter of Mr. Davis, and personal friends are making it possible for them to return to Durban by way of Japan, her childhood's home.

OUR ANNUAL MEETING. The gathering at Portland comes this year as late as it possibly can under our constitution, "the second Wednesday in November," being the fourteenth of the month. This makes it impossible to give any report in this number. We expect a meeting of much interest and profit, and hope to be able to tell you about it in **LIFE AND LIGHT** for January.

THE FIRE AT UMZUMBE. A letter from Miss Laura Smith, one of the teachers whose home at Umzumbe was burned in late September, tells us of the swift conflagration "that in less than ten minutes left our house nothing but a few brick walls and blazing grass and wood." The fire caught from a spark from the kitchen chimney, and as the wind was blowing a gale, in less than five minutes the heat and smoke were so terrible that no one could enter anywhere. Fire came rushing through the light ceiling boards, burning grass came falling over everything, books and clothing thrown on the veranda lay there and consumed, for no one could go near, while the owners looked helplessly on. Some of the furniture and clothing were saved, but the loss was great. Miss Frost is at home on furlough, and all of her books, her pictures, and her silver were burned. Miss Smith's own loss was heavy; the fine roll top desk, essential to the principal of a large school, and other furniture, nearly all her books, every picture and photograph, much of her clothing, are in ashes. The school is far from markets, and they must keep large stocks of supplies, and all the food, except one cake, the medicines and tools are gone. Miss Smith adds: "It was not a grand

house, but it was a cozy, home-like little place, and we were very happy and comfortable there. I had put much thought and labor into making little improvements and conveniences, and had put a good deal of my own money into it." We do not yet learn about insurance, but surely we shall all be eager to help make good the losses so far as money can replace them. Of course many treasures are irrecoverably gone, and the confusion and weariness will make the work hard to these teachers for many a day.

ONE FRIDAY MEETING. Our leader gave us an inspiring lesson drawn from the story of the alabaster box broken for Jesus by Mary of Bethany, a lesson of joyful devotion of our best and choicest for pure love of Jesus. She dwelt on the fact that even to-day he is despised and rejected by many men, and needs still the love of his friends; and the listeners must have been moved to a truer sacrifice as she spoke.

Mrs. H. C. Hazen, of Aruppukottai, in the Madura Mission, India, who was to sail the next day, returning to her field, brought us the love and gratitude of from three hundred to four hundred Tamil Christians, who escorted her two miles on her way as she started for this country. She told of forty Hindu women who still follow Hindu customs for the sake of children and friends, but who love to come to prayer meetings and who know the power of prayer, and give generous offerings for Christian service. Already the Madura Mission has had some drops of the great revival blessing for which they long, and the missionaries in hours of loneliness and discouragement feel helped and heartened as they remember that in Boston, in Chicago, and San Francisco women are praying for them and for their work.

Then Dr. Patton, Home Secretary of the A. B. C. F. M., took the floor, saying that though the American Board have always been commissioners, yet it is only within the last two or three years that they have really given commissions to those whom they send out. Now the giving of such a document is made a little special service, usually in the home church of the appointed. But this morning he gave the commission to Miss Julia E. Green, who sails with Mrs. Hazen, going to Ceylon to teach in the Uduvil school for girls. Miss Green is the daughter of missionaries who worked for about thirty years in Ceylon, and rejoices to go back to her birthplace. She has known of the school since her little girlhood, and told us that many of the girls have become the wives of educated, influential men in many countries, and most of them being Christian, they carry a blessed influence afar.

Not every meeting has just such interest; but all are profitable, and missionaries are often present. Can you afford to stay away?

TREASURY.—“Is it gain or loss?” is the reiterated question which accompanies the solicitous watching from month to month. At the close of the financial year the result is as follows: contributions for the pledged work of the Board \$115,143.49, a gain over last year of \$4,714.08, the largest contribution for the purpose—the regular pledged work—in the history of the Board. Sixteen Branches have shared in this gain, seven of these having increased their contributions for two consecutive years. Six Branches have contributed the amount asked of them towards the \$120,000 which has been our aim for the last four years. Extra gifts for buildings, \$2,632.20; gifts for special objects, \$3,519.26; extra gifts for work of 1906, \$1,800, making a total of contributions of \$123,094.95; legacies, \$27,844.50; interest, \$4,745.48; total of receipts from all these sources, \$155,684.93. Our courage is renewed. The Branches that have gained will gain more, and we must believe that all will be stimulated to greater effort and that another year we shall indeed reach the goal upon which our eyes are fixed. Words spoken at the Haystack meeting still echo in our ears, words of wisdom from the college presidents: “Faith in God laughs at impossibilities.”—Hopkins. “It is the greatness of a task, not the ease of it, which makes it possible.”—Tucker. “We give the best we have to those in all the world who need it most.”—Hyde.

A POLYGLOT From the *Missionary Review* for August, 1906,
GOSPEL IN HAWAII. we quote: “The last annual report of the progress of evangelical churches in Hawaii is the most encouraging of recent years. These churches are in five groups, the predominant group being the Japanese with sixteen churches.

“It is to be doubted whether an equivalent gain marked any other year of work since missionary effort for this people was begun in Hawaii. New and able evangelists have come from Japan. One of these churches with two Sunday schools, a young men’s society of one hundred and twenty-four, and a field of thirteen districts, each with a corps of house-to-house visitors, leads the territory in organization and effective service. The Portuguese churches are awakening to a new zeal in missionary effort, in which a number of educated Portuguese young men are enlisted. The six Chinese churches are like to increase soon to ten. Eight day schools for Chinese are maintained in Honolulu. Within six months more than twelve hundred cases have been treated in the two dispensaries of the Chinese hospital. Three evangelists and a Bible woman have come from China to reinforce the work. A new China is being created in the younger generation in Hawaii. Of the fifty-four native Hawaiian churches twenty-seven had additions on confession and seven of the ten union churches.”

THE CENTENARY AT America has never before seen such a meeting as
WILLIAMSTOWN. that which gathered at Williamstown and North
Adams on October 9-12, 1906. Many greater crowds have come together,
but never was one so large, filled with so holy a memory and carried on
with so grand a purpose. Strictly speaking, it was not the centenary of the
American Board,—that will come in 1910; nor was it the exact anniversary
of the memorable prayer meeting—that probably took place in August;
but the memory of that hour was ever present and the heroic words of
Mills, “We can if we will,” rang like a refrain through every hour of the
sessions.

The first session was electrified by the news, unexpected to almost all,
that the million dollar fund had been completed. Not, it is true, entirely
by gifts, but such adjustments of funds and properties have been made, that,
with unprecedented contributions, the debt has been paid, and sufficient
funds are in the treasury to carry on for next year the work now in hand.
To sing the Doxology was the only possible expression of our emotion, and
the great church thrilled with the outburst of praise.

That about three thousand Congregational churches have made no gift to
foreign missions during the past year shows us that still we have much
work to do at home. Surely the small churches need to share in the bless-
ing that comes to those who give “according to their ability”; no one could
ask them for more.

All the meetings were magnetic with a sense of brotherhood and of joy
that to us is given the privilege of being “fellow workers with God” for
the redemption of men. One felt the power of the intellectual men in the
academic session, held in the Memorial Chapel at Williamstown, when, in
gowns and hoods that told their rank in the world of letters, college presi-
dents spoke eloquently and passionately for the cause, and Dr. Judson, son
of the great pioneer, showed in fervent prophecy the glory of the coming
kingdom.

Most picturesque of all was the outdoor meeting in Mission Park, near
the site of the haystack. Benches to seat three thousand were set up on the
slope and every place was filled, while many people were standing. On the
platform were seated many missionaries and a group of ten native converts,
some clad in Oriental costume, who gave us brief greetings in excellent Eng-
lish. Their words were full of gratitude to Christians here for the gospel
sent to their people afar. Looking at their dark, intelligent faces one felt
that already the day was here when men “come from the east and the west,
and the north and the south and sit down in the kingdom of God.” For
this one meeting the clouds which hung low and dark all the rest of the

days were drifted apart, leaving only snowy islands in the blue, and the checkered light and shadow resting on the autumnal hills made a picture to rejoice an artist and to thrill a Christian heart.

The sense of brotherhood was intensified by the addresses on Thursday morning by Bishop Bell of the United Brethren, strong words of a strong man, and by Dr. Ogburn, of the Methodist Protestants, bubbling over with mirth and full of hope. These two men represent the denominations with whom we are contemplating union, and surely if they are fair samples it will be an impulse and a joy to come into closer union with such workers. Five great meetings assembled on Wednesday evening, one at Williamstown, one at Adams, and three at North Adams, and each promised so much that was good that one wished to be in them every one but when five meetings were simultaneous no one could get all. Yet each listener seemed to feel that, however good addresses might have been given elsewhere, he would not have missed those that he had heard, and so all were content, and more.

Dr. Zwemer of Arabia and our own Dr. Barton brought strong arguments for taking up work in earnest among the Mohammedans, a work that ought not to be delayed nor done in a corner. Many missionaries made eloquent appeals for their work, asking our love and prayers and gifts for their people. If all our Christians could hear their words, gifts would not be lacking.

"How is a little one become a thousand!" The contrast between the praying group of five students and the great host of strong, alert, devoted men and women who gathered at Williamstown is wonderful; and when we remember that not at this meeting only but at many mission points the world around these days were observed with special prayer, we feel that the least of all seeds has waxed a great tree. If we men and women of to-day do our part as well as our fathers did theirs, the work of the next hundred years will show an even greater contrast. "We can if we will" carry the gospel to every creature in the next hundred years. "Let us omit the if, and say we can, we will."

"YE ARE NO MORE STRANGERS AND FOREIGNERS." These words of St. Paul were borrowed recently for a special occasion. They were neatly inscribed, and suspended in front of the great organ in Tremont Temple. An earnest of Christian fellowship they were to a body of representative women who had come from distant lands to celebrate on American soil the Seventh Triennial of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

A great convention it was in point of numbers. It opened informally,

with a banquet for which one thousand covers were laid. It made the Temple overflow at every business session for four successive days, netting a fair income from its reserved seats.

It was a great meeting in the multiplicity of its interests. Its reports indicated a plan of work varied, comprehensive, and far reaching. Its gentle hand seemed laid on every agency that was going its way, and that could be constrained to render tribute to a high moral movement. This necessitated a bewildering rush of business, and kept the president's gavel very lively at times. Bearers of fraternal greetings from missionary boards were cut down to the last limit, cordially presented, and implored "to be brief."

Great in its purpose. Its familiar watchword, "For God and Home and Every Land," suggested at once fine aims, lofty incentives, and world-wide visions.

The meetings for prayer at Park Street Church will long be remembered, as will the impressive Memorial Service. This came on Friday morning. A quiet hour at last! No *time for business* now. This hour for memory. Love's tribute must be paid, and so above the hush of our spirits was heard the roll call of honored and "promoted leaders."

"Comrades of yesterday, now saints of God."

Still above us, framed in the flowers she loved, was the dear face of Frances Willard—not looking down upon us, but just as she used to look in the old days when the struggle was on, looking out into the illimitable, victorious future, as if beckoning the women of the world to those lowly paths of loving service which end at last on heavenly heights! E. L. MCL.

NEW
LEAFLETS. We are very glad to add to our store of leaflets on our missions in the Pacific. Mrs. Capt. George A. Garland has given us a most vivid account of building a house at Kusaie and of the cyclone in Micronesia. We are much indebted to our missionary friends for all that they give us to bring us in touch with distant lands. Price, 2 cents each.

It is always an inspiration to know results of work in the seeing the service of native Christians in whatever form. A leaflet entitled "A Nukuao Woman" is written by one of the pupils of the Kusaie Girls' School, and is a simple but impressive story of an earnest though unlearned woman whose heart was stirred to do what she could for the people of her lonely island. Price, 2 cents each.

An Apostle and a Pentecost



TITUS COAN

WE are too apt to think and speak as if our God were different or manifested himself differently in Bible times from the God we love and try to serve to-day. But no, he changes not; with him "can be no variation, neither shadow that is cast by turning." If here in our community where his truth is known and his laws are in a measure obeyed we see different manifestations, yet even now in many places in the earth the stories of the Old and New Testaments may be well paralleled.

Still he sends out apostles called by the Holy Spirit, set apart for their work as truly as were Saul and Barnabas of old;

and still the pentecostal power comes in showers of blessing in a way that seems incredible to our cold and earth bound souls. As we study the story of missions in the island world some names and some events shine out with special brilliancy among many lesser lights. The mission roll of the Hawaiian Islands includes many honored names of both men and women; to none perhaps was it given to do a greater work and to see a more blessed harvest than to Titus Coan, the apostle of Hilo.

Born in Killingworth, Connecticut, in 1801, trained in country schools both as pupil and teacher, and at Auburn Theological Seminary, he proved a zealous and successful evangelist, working with Dr. Nettleton and Dr. Finney. But the cry of the heathen world was ever ringing in his heart, and leaving behind his promised bride, he sailed, with one companion, on a mission to the savages in Patagonia. The wandering tribes were ferocious and suspicious and the two young heroes found it impossible to communicate with them sufficiently to impart their gospel message. After nine months of exposure and futile effort they discovered that their lives were in danger and escaped by stratagem to a ship.

Mr. Coan returned to the United States, and after his marriage to Miss Fidelia Church he was appointed to the district of Hilo on the island Hawaii. This was a strip of island seacoast one hundred miles long and from one to three miles wide, dotted with groves and seamed across by the deep chasms of



HAWAIIAN IDOL

A wonderful movement stirred the whole island.

Dr. Anderson tells us: "It was a work with power, and the power was evidently that of the Holy Spirit. The dull and stupid, the imbecile and ignorant, the vile, groveling and wretched, became attentive hearers of the Word and began to think and feel. Even such as had before given no signs of a conscience became anxious inquirers after the way of life. Whenever, wherever, the mis-

mountain torrents, behind this a belt of forest and jungle with great herds of wild cattle, and in the interior a great volcanic wilderness, a chaos of craters, some idle, some ceaselessly active. Up and down the sea-belt were 15,000 natives in villages of from 100 to 300 persons, a vicious, sensual, shameless and yet teachable people. Such was his parish.

Already Rev. Mr. Lyman and his wife were there and they had established some schools, so Mr. Coan undertook the preaching and touring. So zealous and keen was his mind that in three months he could preach in the native language and in less than a year he had made the circuit of the island by foot and canoe, a distance of 300 miles. The story of his climbing over precipices and crossing swift and swollen streams surpasses any boys' book of adventure.

He healed many sick, he visited and examined many schools, and he preached often to great multitudes, once ten times in two days, three times before breakfast. People thronged upon him from all quarters, waiting for him by the roadside and following him from village to village. Some of this was doubtless mere curiosity of an idle people, but the truth he brought met the need of their wild hearts and ere many months had passed he began to see wonderful results of his zealous service.



GRASS HOUSE, HAWAII

sionary appointed a meeting he was sure of a listening audience. However great the crowds the meetings were generally conducted with ease and pleasure. The Sabbath was extensively observed and natives were rarely seen intoxicated. Family worship prevailed to an even greater extent than the profession of religion."



MOUNTAIN PATH IN HAWAII

The congregation at Ewa was obliged to leave their chapel and meet under a shelter 165 feet long by 72 wide, a compact mass in number about 4,000. Of two congregations in Honolulu one was estimated at 2,500 souls and the other between 3,000 and 4,000. At Wailuku a house 92 feet by 42 was found too strait and the people commenced building one 100 feet by 50. At Hilo congregations of from 5,000 to 6,000 sometimes assembled. Prayer meetings frequently adjourned from the lecture room to the body of the church.

This deep and genuine religious awakening was first seen in the hearts of the missionaries themselves. One of them writes, "There was among us

much searching of heart, deep humiliation, strong feeling for perishing sinners throughout the heathen world, and especially for those at these islands, and much earnest, importunate and agonizing prayer."

In 1837 the number of church members was 1,259, in 1893 it was 23,804, then embodied in 23 churches. From a population of 14,000 about 8,000 were added to the churches, Mr. Coan admitting as many as 1,700 in one day, after personal inquiry into the case of each individual, extending over some time previous. He tells us the story of the joyful day: "The memorable morning came arrayed in glory. A purer sky, a brighter sun, a serener atmosphere, a more silvery sea, and a more brilliant and charming landscape could not be desired. During the time of preparation the house was cleared of all but the actors. With the roll in hand, the leaders of the classes were called in with their companies of candidates in the order of all the villages; first of Hilo district, then of Puna, and last of Kau. From my roll I called the names in the first class, one by one, and I saw each individual seated in a row against the wall, and so of the second, and thus on till the row was formed. Row after row was thus formed, leaving space to pass between the lines. After every name had been called and every individual recognized and seated, all the former members of the church were called in and seated on the opposite side of the building and the remaining space given to as many as could be seated.

"All being thus prepared, we had singing and prayer, and a word of explanation of the rite of baptism with exhortation. After this I passed back and forth between the lines with a basin of water, sprinkling each individual until all were baptized. Standing in the center of those baptized I pronounced the words, 'I baptize you all into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.' All heads were bowed and tears fell; all was hushed except sobs and breathing."

We at home think it a joyful and memorable occasion when a score testify at one time their purpose to follow Christ. What must this have been with 1,700 just out of heathenism?

We ask if they proved to be truly converted. This is the testimony of one who saw the community twenty-five years later: "We have visited every missionary station on the islands, and have spent many Sabbaths at the out-stations; we have traveled with and among Hawaiians on sea and land; we have slept in their houses; we are personally acquainted with thousands of them; we have worshiped in their churches; we have sat with them around the table of our Lord. And our honest conclusion is that there are as many true Christians among them as among any people in America or Europe."

This wonderful ingathering made Titus Coan the pastor of the largest church in the world, yet his tender and watchful care was so efficacious and so individual that almost all his converts were true to their vows, only one in sixty ever needing discipline.

For more than forty years Mr. Coan went in and out among the islanders, truly apostolic in his care for souls, and cheered by their tender and grateful love. His heroic wife shared all his toil and in her way accomplished perhaps as much as he. They began their work at Hilo in 1835, and till 1872 they worked together. Then her strength and life were all spent for Hawaii and she passed to her reward, truly a Christian martyr. Mr. Coan lived ten years longer, his later days as full of zealous service as the first. The results of this one life reach out beyond our reckoning. Why do we give ourselves so half-heartedly when perfect devotion wins so glorious a success?

The A. B. C. F. M.

A CENTENARY: 1806-1906

LOUISE MANNING HODGKINS

Millenniums long the years
 Since cradled in the fragrant hay
 The lowly, lordly Jesus lay;
 Outrang the joyous spheres
 When the Desire of Nations came
 All nations' freedom to proclaim.

A century long the years
 Since cradled in the fragrant hay,
 'Mid thunder-bolt and lightning play,
 An infant cause appears:
 The humble stack becomes a shrine
 When o'er it broods a Power Divine,

Endless the thronging years,
 Each mystic morn unrolls,
 Touched by those high uplifted souls
 Who saw God's kingdom near;
 And the far shining of their day
 Widens to hold eternity.

—*Springfield Republican.*

Mountains in Eastern Turkey

BY MISS DIANTHA L. DEWEY

[A photograph of an Oriental town, with narrow streets and houses packed as close as they can stand, makes one rejoice that now and then our missionaries can have a breath of freedom.—Ed.]

NOTHING is so invigorating as the mountains. That is why I love Mardin. It makes you want to see the whole world.

I have had such delightful rides with Mr. Andrus since I came. He does not keep to the roads very long, but starts off across fields and rocks and valleys, where you would never think of going. Then you are surprised by suddenly coming on a pretty bit of scenery that you never knew existed. He takes you along precipices and up and down steep places that make you want to shut your eyes. But you get used to it after a while.

I enclose a picture of our summer home. "Rocky Rest" we call it. You know Mardin is in a range of mountains running east and west. Our garden is two hours ride north of Mardin in another range parallel with the first. This last range has large horse-shoe shaped valleys, opening to the south.

There are many nice walks among these rocks and caves. We often ride on the plateau above. We can get fine views up there. We can see mountains near Erzroom, two hundred miles away, others west of Diarbekir, one hundred miles away, and other mountains south, one hundred miles away. Mr. Andrus reckons we can see as far as the length of Massachusetts, and an area nearly equal to Ohio. The rocks about us are limestone with different shades of gray and yellow. There is blue shale in the valley and a very dark red clay on the plateau. When vegetation is dried up in the summer these colors are very pretty.



ROCKY REST. VIEW OF MOUNTAINS NEAR MARDIN

A Missionary's Vacation in Central Turkey

BY MISS ISABELLA M. BLAKE

[Miss Blake went out in 1905, and has charge of the girls' school in Aintab, while Miss Foreman's ill health detains her in America.]

YAVSHAN.

YOU see we are in camp here for the summer, which we are enjoying very much among the cedars—real “cedars of Lebanon,” old and grown with mistletoe and gray moss. We spend every morning in studying Turkish, and the afternoon is free for rest, walking, reading, and letter writing. Occasionally we take a day off for a picnic. Once with Dr. and Mrs. Lee, we visited some hot sulphur springs in the Jihon



STUDYING TURKISH AT YAVSHAN

Valley. Once we climbed Zeeyaret Dagh, meeting our German friends who work in Marash, and are camping not very far away. We had a magnificent view, reaching from a point beyond the Euphrates to the Mediterranean, including range after range of the Taurus—a sea of mountains—the Giaour Dagh, so called because the giaours held this range for centuries

against the "faithful" (Moslems), and the Alician plain threaded by the shining Jihon.

The peak is interesting, too, because it is probably an ancient Hittite "high place." This is not fully known, but anciently Marash was certainly a Hittite city, and what would be more natural than that the inhabitants should choose the most commanding peak in the vicinity as a sacred place? The place is still a *zeeyaret*, or visiting place for the ignorant people of the villages, and they pile heaps of stones, decorated with bunches of yellow



YAVSHAN DINING PAVILION

everlasting, to represent their prayers. Such *zeeyarets* are common, and are sometimes marked by a shrine, sometimes by nothing more elaborate than a tree or shrub, covered with hundreds of bits of rag, tied there by those who have special petitions to make. It is characteristic of such superstitions that they are passed down from generation to generation, from people to people, and even from religion to religion, which adds color to the Hittite theory of *Zeeyaret Dagh*.

It is very refreshing, everywhere, to note the contrast between the prevalent ignorance and superstition, and the thrift and intelligence seen in villages where missionary work has been carried on for a long time, and where the people are beginning to realize that there is something better to think of than flocks and herds and *zeeyarets*. Last Wednesday we were invited down to Fundajak, a village in a valley just below us, to witness the

laying of the corner stone in the new church. It is not a very prosperous village, and its people have seen many trials and tribulations, scarcely their own fault, but it has a church whose aged pastor is a devoted spirit, full of the grace of hospitality. His wife was, from all accounts, a rare woman, who left a deep impression on the community, and at her funeral, seven years ago, Mrs. Macallum suggested that the people build a church as a memorial of her. The congregation had far outgrown its quarters, and the people took up the idea gladly. They have managed to raise sixty-two liras, and, with this to start on, have begun the building.



YAVSHAN WEEKLY MAIL AND EXPRESS

The stone was to be laid at sunrise, but although we started down the mountain soon after four A. M., we were rather late. However, they knew we were coming, and waited for us. Although they had been awaiting us, of course they could not begin as soon as we arrived. We must first enjoy their hospitality. We were taken to the pastor's house, and then to the miller's, where they first passed us bunches of fresh mint to smell, and then served us to a delicious breakfast of thin bread, fresh butter, and honey. This unleavened bread is served moist, so that it may be folded and rolled, or shaped into little spoons, with which the honey or softer parts of the meal may be dipped up.

By the time breakfast was over we were summoned to the churchyard and the exercises began. Of course everybody in the village turned out, and there was a considerable crowd. It was plain that the people are for

the most part very poor, for there were many rags and pinched faces. Some of the children and babies were really pitiful, but I always find it hard to decide which are the most pitiable—the babies or the old women of Turkey. The latter, on the whole, I think, for there is a hardness and a stolidness in their faces, generally speaking, that tells of a poverty of soul which is the worst result of their hard lives. Here one sometimes can find instances of the same contrast between the enlightened and the unenlightened. Some of our Christian Protestant “mothers in Israel” have such sweet, kindly, human faces—not like cut stone. I am far from saying that these good qualities are never found among Gregorians or Moslems, but still a life full of aspiration cannot but differ in its results from a life whose natural aspirations have been crushed out, and in the faces of the old women of this country you can see that fact physically expressed.

Many people took part in the exercises—Mr. Macallum, who placed the Turkish Bible wrapped in cloth inside the hollow of the corner stone; the pastor from Marash, a young theologian, working in Fundajak during his vacation; Dr. Altonian, from Aleppo, who is with us in Yavshan; the pastor of the Fundajak church, and the two Gregorian priests, father and son, also of Fundajak.

I could understand just enough to appreciate another refreshing contrast. Plainly, the part which the Protestants took was at least intelligible, and spoken with a purpose. Those two Gregorian priests stood side by side executing a sort of chant that, as far as the sound went, embodied neither reverence nor reason. For several minutes they sang four or five notes over and over, with no expression, no intelligibility; once they changed the tune, and then they chanted faster and still faster until it seemed as though they were going like machines. I understood enough of what the Protestant pastor said to know that he was anxious to express a fraternal spirit toward these men, and I was glad to see it. Doubtless their worst fault is their ignorance. In Aintab, many Gregorians are earnest Christians, and have a truly evangelical spirit, and I suppose it is not impossible that the ancient church may receive a kindling touch, and be reformed from within; but honor to whom honor is due. Even this is a result of the earnest Christianity to which their Protestant friends have borne faithful witness.

After the service was over work began again on the foundations. The men were piling the stones, which are brought from a quarry just above the village, or were making mortar, which the women and girls carried on boards to the places where it was needed. The principal expense of the building will be in the cutting and working of the stone, which is very hard.

After seeing a few of the sights of the neighborhood we were treated to a fine dinner of pilaf, lamb stew, bread, and grapes. Miss Norton took a picture of us, all seated on the floor around the little, low, round table, and we thought of naming it "Missionary hardships," but alas! it came out badly. We had brought plenty of lunch, for we did not want those poor villagers to be in the least burdened for our entertainment, but it was no use, they would cook for us that fine repast, and then stand around and see us eat it. Perhaps it was some little payment that Dr. Altonian and Dr. Piper, also from Aleppo, spent several hours that day examining and treating patients.

It was exceedingly hot, and after a glass of shrub, and an effort at conversation with two educated girls, one of whom is teaching in the village, one in Hadjin, I was glad to start for the mountain. I never saw so steep and narrow a path. It was more like walking a tight rope than seemed suitable for a missionary. We had horses, but could not use them over the worst parts.

Work for Moslem Women

BY MISS ELLEN M. STONE

MANY opportunities have been mine to observe at close range the influence of the growing light of civilization upon Moslems in those provinces whose neighbors have all secured political freedom and the right of self-government. As the line of freedom crept down south of the Danube, until Servia and Bulgaria "are a law unto themselves," not only politically, but socially, educationally and religiously, it was inevitable that self-consciousness should develop and strengthen in the peoples of Europe who are still under the Ottoman power. Hence, our hearts have been thrilled by the story of Albania's pathetic plea through one of her Mohammedan Beys, for larger opportunities for Christian education in her hitherto neglected land. A few of Albania's sons and daughters who have been unusually privileged to secure education in other parts of Europe, have taken rank among the educated classes of the world, and their hearts burn that the masses of their nation may be given the rights in their own land, of education in their own language. Thus far the work of evangelization in Albania has been prosecuted only by the consecrated hearts of young Albanians who have received their education in mission schools established for the Bulgarians.

Nearly twenty years ago the one Albanian school which exists in all that

land, was established by Mr. Gerasim Kyrias, whose steadfast heart, undeterred by his sufferings during six months' captivity in the hands of a band of robbers of his own countrymen, set itself to found the first school for the Christian education of the girls of his country. Upon the completion of her course of study at the American College for Girls in Constantinople, his sister joined her brother in this school, where she has been the principal for the last fifteen years. A second sister, upon completing her course in the same college, joined herself to the teaching force in that school at Kortcha, while a brother has charge of all the colporters in Albania, under the British and Foreign Bible Society. To this consecrated band of brothers and sisters of a single Albanian family are now added Mr. and Mrs. Tsilka, who, since their return to Kortcha, have resumed their work, which was interrupted by the captivity of Mrs. Tsilka and myself, as the family of the only Albanian preacher. Surely the prayers of all Christians will ascend most earnestly to God that these young native workers may be reinforced by the American missionaries for whom they and Shaban Bey alike plead. May God hasten the day!

Western civilization, the dictates of fashion, the aspiration for education, are all making Moslem women who have any opportunities for outlooks into the great world about them, impatient of the restraints of Islam, which for centuries have shut them in to be either the petted beauties of the harem, or the abject slaves of their lords, and the victims of caprice or cruelty. In Salonica I have many times met women of wealthy families walking by threes or more quite in advance of their attendants. It is true that they were wrapped in the Egyptian costume, but with their veils thrown back from their faces they were enjoying the same freedom as their Frank sisters, whom they passed and repassed. At the gardens by the sea younger women are often seen walking in groups in the more secluded paths, but coyly watching for a chance to reveal not only their charming young faces, but also the beauty and richness of their French attire beneath the enveloping silks of the Turkish wrap, which should cover all.

The power of education is proving a sure disintegrator to the seclusion of Moslem social life. Turkish women have already taken enviable places among writers of their nation. Others are musicians, physicians, nurses, and a constantly increasing number are availing themselves of the educational facilities afforded by the German, French, and other foreign institutions which have been established at Constantinople, Smyrna, and elsewhere in the Ottoman Empire. In our own beautiful American College for Girls on the heights of Scutari, Constantinople, Turkish girls, as well as those of all nationalities of the Orient and Franks, eagerly take advantage

of the course, and a few have even graduated with honor. A far larger number, however, are removed to the seclusion of their homes as they approach maidenhood. It was my privilege to be at the college the day the first girls from Moslem families were received. There were six of them, and more than one learned the entire English alphabet on that first day.

What a need for prayer that the Spirit of God shall teach those receptive young hearts, even from the first day, in this and every other Christian educational institution to which such Moslem girls turn their steps! What need for fervent prevailing prayer that those who are yielding to the influences of civilization shall find that which makes civilization most ennobling and uplifting,—even the grace of Christ! Do we really believe that Moslem women can be reached with the salvation which Christ came to give us all? “Truly,” every Christian heart will respond, “He is able to save to the uttermost”; “All flesh shall see the salvation of our God”; “Every knee shall bow to him.” How are these Moslem women—shut into the privacy of their own lives by the habits of dress, of guardianship, of latticed windows, of secluded life—ever to be reached by the Lord’s messengers? In the pursuance of my work among the nominally Christian peoples of European Turkey, many opportunities have arisen for contact with women of Moslem homes. Sometimes we may not have the personal touch, as when a missionary party traveling along some lonely trail in northern Macedonia may see far up on the hillside a group of poor peasants descending. The sudden turn of the women of that party, drawing their filthy veils closer across their faces on a hot July or August day, reveals to the passers-by that these are Moslems. They have discovered that there were men in that approaching party of travelers. They may have mistaken the ladies wearing hats as gentlemen also. A command has evidently been given by their lord and master, at which the women have sunk to the ground with their backs to the road while still far from it, lest one of those infidel eyes should peer through their veils and look upon their faces. Yet woman’s curiosity compels those hidden eyes to seek at least a surreptitious peep at the foreign travelers, and they watch us furtively. Under such circumstances there can be no hope of any personal touch, save if circumstances might arise which would allow a call at their home. For instance, on one of the last journeys before the captivity which enforced for me a separation from that loved missionary work in Macedonia, for a time, I met on the lonely mountain road a Turkish soldier, whom I subsequently learned was in great anxiety of mind. As I passed him, walking in advance of my horse and driver, he gave me no salutation, and I confessed to a feeling of relief when I had passed him unchallenged. But how quickly that feeling

changed to remorse when my driver overtook me and said that the soldier had stopped him to inquire if the teacher who had just passed were a doctor, for a little child of his lay at home grievously ill. What an opportunity had been missed! If he had only spoken, the pitiful need in that home would have opened it up to the missionary teacher, who, although not a doctor, would have done what she could to relieve the little sufferer and to comfort the sorrowing parents.

Occasionally doors are thrown wide open, as when some years ago while in the extreme northern portion of Macedonia ample opportunity was given to visit several Moslem homes, through the work of Bulgarian Bible women, beloved by these families. One was a home of wealth. When the American teacher was invited by her former pupil to visit the mistress of this home, she found her lying ill upon the floor of her apartment close by the window. The sick woman extended a cordial welcome to her guest, and through the Bible woman as interpreter, told her of the hopes and joys of her family. A little daughter-in-law of fourteen years entered the room bearing in her arms a sturdy boy some months old, of which she was the mother. The only too evident amazement of her guest at meeting this very youthful mother excited not a little wonder in the mother-in-law, who had taken her daughter-in-law to grow up under her tutelage and as her helper. Shortly the attention of all in the household was diverted to what was going on outside the sick woman's window. She was the beloved only wife in this Moslem home, and her husband was determined to leave nothing undone which he hoped might avail to secure his wife's recovery. He had decided to offer a corban. The calf which was to be killed was led to the window, and the sick woman's gaze was ordered to be directed to it before it should be sacrificed. Most thankful was I to learn that into this home had come, though only dimly, the light of religious truth, which enabled them not only to accept but even to delight in the gift of a copy of the Bible in Osmanli Turkish, which had been made to them by a former pastor of the evangelical church in that town. They brought it out and exhibited it with pride. This gave to our Bible woman the best of all starting points for a talk with mother and children and the chelibi, when possible, for this teacher was mistress of Turkish and French as well as Bulgarian.

In another village, not far distant, one of these humble teachers of evangelical truth, herself a village girl, lived so blameless and winsome a life, that she was gladly received into all homes, Moslem as well as Christian. I was once visiting her, to look upon her work in the school and homes. A little child had recently been born in the Turkish home of a customs officer who made us not a little trouble by his stringent examinations of all

our luggage when crossing the boundary from Bulgaria on missionary tours. Notwithstanding the fact that our Bibles and hymn books all bore the printed permit of the Turkish censor of the press, he not unfrequently confiscated them as well as Scripture text-cards and picture-rolls, doubtless in the expectation of securing baksheesh to secure their more speedy surrender to us. The cordial invitation from his wife, through our Bible woman, to visit and congratulate her upon the coming of her little son, was most opportune at this time, from a business point of view, as well as because of the joy which it gave us to have access to such a home. While we sat by the side of the bed, spread in state upon the floor, as is the custom in those lands, we were overjoyed to find that she longed to be cheered by the singing of Christian hymns, and to hear sweet words of comfort from God's own book. Her mother hovered about, sympathetic; the watchful husband and father made frequent trips from his office through the room, but seemed to find nothing to criticise. The next day he gave up the books and other belongings of a deceased teacher, which he had unduly retained. In these and in similar ways, come many opportunities for contact with these shut-in lives in Moslem homes in Macedonia. What need of prayer that the spirit of God may bless these interviews.

On the second day after we captives had been freed, and had found ourselves safe in the home of Macedonian friends, our hostess asked Mrs. Tsilka and me to come with her aside from our throng of friends, to meet some of her neighbors who could not come into the family sitting-room. We instinctively knew that these were Moslem neighbors. She was perfectly at home in their language, and was a true, great-hearted woman in all her relations with them as well as with her non-Moslem neighbors. She led us to another room where three or four white-veiled women awaited us. They had bared their faces in their eagerness to gaze upon the women who had been lost from the world for nearly six months in the hands of brigands, and who had just been freed. Especially were they anxious to see the mother and the tiny baby girl, now seven weeks old, and to know if it were true which they had heard of the captives. How curiously they looked at the little child. How pityingly they looked at the mother. How compassionately their gaze took us all in. We said, "Allah," with upward glance. They too glanced upward, and said, "Allah," "Allah," and we understood each other. It was God who had saved the captives. It was he who had saved the baby life. These Moslem sisters with their tear-wet eyes recognized his mercy as well as we. Can Moslem women be reached by the gospel? Yea, verily, if it be taken to them by hearts brimming with God's love, and filled with the power of his spirit.

These are but a few sidelights upon the work for Moslem women in Turkey. I have confined myself to speaking of the provinces of European Turkey only, since this is my field of personal knowledge. With grateful hearts we recognize that "The word of God is not bound," and "Where the spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty." For his Moslem children, as well as for those who bear the Christian name, he has mercy, and his call is unto them as well as unto us, but, oh, Christian women, for us who live in the light of our free life, with its unlimited opportunities for enrichment and blessing, how insistent is his call—"Give ye to them."

Work of Married Missionary Women in East Africa

BY REV. THOMAS KING

(In answer to a request by the Editor for information)

I AM pleased to have the opportunity as secretary to comply with your request respecting the missionary work of our married women. The very fact that you have requested such a statement to be made implies two things: first, your interest in their work, and second, that we as men have failed in our missionary reports to make clear that the success of the work belongs in no small degree to the married women.

Perhaps your readers of *LIFE AND LIGHT* would be interested to know that there are no busier women in the world than the wives of missionaries. They have no time to attend afternoon teas or social clubs; their duties keep them strictly at home. Someone says, But don't they have many servants in Africa? Yes, we have more than comfort would permit. When you think that every girl that is taken into our homes is an added care instead of a relief, it changes matters greatly. Every home here is a private boarding school, where the girls have to be taught what a child of four or five at home knows by instinct before they are fit to receive instructions in the first principles. For instance, a little girl of four or five will take her doll's clothes and her toy washing utensils, and go at her washing with far more intelligence than the girls who come to our homes would go about such work. Their only idea of washing is to take their waist cloth of about a yard and a half in length to the spring and rub it on a stone; and even this much is regarded as unnecessary by most of them, if we can judge by appearances. Their idea of cooking is, to say the least, very vague, and their idea of dishes extends no farther than a clay pot.

You ask how many of these useful servants does each married woman have in order that she may have plenty of leisure. On an average from

six to twelve. All these girls must be clothed, and each missionary wife is responsible for their constant development along all lines that pertain to civilized womanhood. Aside from this, in many instances the evenings are largely given up to the boys and girls who come in to study, and for evening prayers. But this is not all. One of our married ladies conducts the weekly sunrise kraal service, teaches a large inquirers' class every week, and has also helped in the schoolroom in case of sickness; another has a class in the Sunday school; another is kept closely at home by family responsibilities; and the fourth has taught singing and helped in the revision of the hymn book.

I might go on to tell you how our homes are open to the traveler and stranger as they pass along their journey, particularly the doctor's home where so often the sick are brought and cared for, and where those who come from long distances for medicine find a warm welcome and a resting place. There are a great many other ways in which our married ladies help in the battle against sin, but have I not told you enough to show that the life of the missionaries' wives is not a life of idleness or leisure?

JUNIOR WORK

EVANGELISTIC

MEDICAL

EDUCATIONAL

Helps for Leaders

AN INNER CIRCLE

BY MISS ALICE LIBBY

THOSE of us who ever belonged to a missionary circle, meeting once a month, can testify to the truth of Dr. Sailer's statement, "History records that study classes which meet once a month have kept alive, but the death rate among such classes must be very large!" One of the first conditions of a successful class is to meet at least every other week, weekly if possible. Those who had the privilege of attending the Silver Bay Conference this summer can appreciate not only the inspiration of the meetings, but the many helpful suggestions which we could bring home to work out in our own societies. Thinking of the fact that while many beautiful Christian girls are connected with the Covenant Daughters of my own church, very few of them are real missionary leaders, it occurred to me to form a circle within a circle, taking the program committee with any of the other mem-

bers who will conscientiously devote themselves to the systematic study of missions as a nucleus. The suggestion given at Silver Bay in regard to forming a committee was helpful to me. It was as follows: One enthusiast for missions, two who ought to be interested, at least one who can make others work, some who believe in the power of prayer, and one or two of the best members of the society. Each member of this circle should have a text-book for her own personal use. A good idea is that the inner circle should meet the day following the regular meeting of the Covenant Daughters, preparing the chapter which will be the subject of the next meeting of the larger circle. This will help to solve the difficulty of getting members to prepare topics for the regular meetings, for if we adopt this plan we shall know where to find our material.

Some perhaps will not be able to get more than two or three to join this class, yet even this small number will be worth while. At Silver Bay a young man gave a bit of encouraging testimony in regard to this. He had a class last year of three members only, but before the text-book was finished two of them gave themselves to work in the foreign field.

Much depends on the earnestness and consecration of the leader. If only the leader of such a class could go to one of the summer conferences of the Young People's Missionary Movement held at Silver Bay, she would be so imbued with the missionary spirit that she would return home ready for the winter's work, determined more than ever "to live, to study, to work, to pray, to give, to teach, possibly to go."

OUR WORK AT HOME

A Christmas Meditation

BY MRS. S. B. CAPRON

AMID all the festivities and dear joys of Christmastide we find the sweet story of the coming of the Christ ever new. Told in majestic simplicity, we linger around that descent from heaven, and the richer and deeper our knowledge of the Heavenly One, the more we see how supreme was the event in the land of his glory. We see how intense must have been the reality with those who had embraced the promises and been persuaded of their sure fulfillment. We wonder how far they comprehended that mys-

tery of the laying by of his glory. As the angelic procession set forth with their divine message set in music, did they wonder when he would return? Did they miss him in heaven, and were they to be allowed to look into the mystery of the life on the earth where they had once lived?

It is given to us to give the Lord Christ our glad reception, and with sympathetic tenderness enter into all his earthly life till his glorious ascension and return to his heavenly home.

Let us treasure our wonder at the divine gifts, for wonder leads to adoration, and "whoso offereth praise glorifieth me, saith the Lord."

The Story of a Mite Box

BY MISS HELEN L. MOODY

(Concluded.)

"WHO could have put them there?" she said aloud in her surprise, not expecting to receive any answer. "Why, I did, mamma dear," said Mary, who had come into the room unnoticed by the mother. "Don't you remember when I asked you why you had that ugly little box in our pretty library, how you said it was to put money in when we were thankful for anything? I told Miss Frances about it the next Sunday, and she said the money was for the little heathen boys and girls that don't know about Jesus, and she asked us all to save part of our candy pennies and put them into our mothers' mite boxes." Miss Frances was Mary's Sunday school teacher and the leader of the Mission Band, beside being the uncrowned queen of every child of her acquaintance, so it is not to be wondered at that all the little girls were enthusiastic supporters of any cause which she espoused.

"And mamma," added Mary, "Jennie Bruce is just the stingiest girl you ever saw. She won't give but a tenth of her spending money, because she says they didn't in the Bible, and that's all you have to give any way. Just think, mamma, of giving to God because you have to. I should think everybody would want to when he has done so much for us. The rest of us put half of our money in the mite boxes, all except Katherine Mayhew. She doesn't keep one cent to spend herself, but then she's the minister's daughter and I guess she is most too good to live anyway. Don't you think so, mamma? Besides we always give her half our candy, so I don't believe she's such an awful lot better than we are after all."

After listening to this curious mixture of childish zeal and egotism, the mother was anxious to hear more; she knew better, however, than to ask,

for Mary was a reticent child, and her confidences came unsolicited or not at all. Mrs. Graham was quite delighted, therefore, to hear the little daughter say, after a moment's contemplation, "I'm most ashamed to tell you, but once you gave me five cents, and I thought I'd spend it all for myself; I knew it wasn't right, but I thought I'd do it anyway."

The listener could hardly suppress a smile as she thought how often children of a larger growth fall into the same temptation.

"But do you know, as I went down the steps, there was the wash-woman's little girl bringing home the clothes; her shoes had great big holes where her toes stuck right through, and her dress was old and faded, and she's awfully homely, mamma, she has bright red hair and freckles. Do you know when I saw her I felt so glad not to be like that, I thought I'd send all five pennies to the heathen. And then I decided maybe the heathen wouldn't care if the poor little girl had two of their pennies. She seemed so happy, I don't believe she ever had a cent for her very own before.

"It would have been all right if rich Mrs. Green hadn't driven by just then. I mean the one who sits in front of us in church, and she has a coachman with big shiny buttons, lots shinier than our Jim's, and he isn't black like Jim either."

Undisturbed by the ambiguity of this sentence, the child continued, "Well, mamma, when I saw her go past I remembered what she did the Sunday before. Would you believe it, when the collection plate came around she put in just five cents. She held her hand real low, and kind of shut up like this," imitating the wealthy Mrs. Green to perfection. "I suppose she thought God couldn't see way down here, and I know Deacon Brown couldn't see either, but I did. Now aren't you surprised, mamma?"

Mrs. Graham could hardly lay claim to any astonishment, for the penuriousness of this woman was well known in Grace Street Church, and she was rather relieved to find that no reply was required.

"Well," resumed Mary, "when I remembered that, I decided maybe God wouldn't notice if I spent two cents, and left just a penny for the mite box. I saved the brightest one, though, because the dull ones buy just as much at the store, and they don't look half as nice to give away. But, mamma, that candy didn't taste a bit good; I didn't enjoy it at all, and I never was so happy in my life as when I found a nice new quarter on my dressing table, and ran to put it in the box before there was a chance to change my mind."

Mrs. Graham thought it unnecessary to explain that she had seen the act of charity toward the laundress' daughter, and that the quarter had been a sort of reward of merit.

After this confession the child stood gazing earnestly up into her mother's face, and said, timidly, "Mamma, dear, do you suppose papa sees us when we try to do kind things for others, and that it makes him happier, and don't you think perhaps he stands at the gate of heaven waiting for us, just as you watch for me to come home from school?"

"I think that perhaps he does, dear," the mother replied gently, kissing the slightly parted lips, and looking deep into the thoughtful blue eyes, and for the first time the resemblance which she saw there comforted instead of hurting her.

Mrs. Graham sat by the same western window watching Mary having a last romp with Bowzer before the school bell should ring; this time, however, her brow was unmarred by anxious lines, and upon her lips was a smile of such peace and such joy ineffable as had never been there before. For she felt in her heart that Mary had spoken better than she knew, and the one whom she loved more than all else was "watching for her to come home from school"—home from the school of life, to exchange the stern tutelage of Dame Experience for the perfect rule of love.

How happy she felt, and how humbly thankful as she glanced lovingly at the bit of blue pasteboard, suddenly grown more precious in her sight than the slender Cloisonne vase which stood beside it. The mite box had fulfilled its mission.

Our Daily Prayer in December

THE girls' school at Adabazar includes three departments, the boarding, with about fifty members, the day school with nearly as many more, and the kindergarten with about the same number of children. The kindergarten fees pay the salaries of their three teachers. The whole school is doing a great work, whose influence spreads through a large and extended community. Miss Farnham has been for many years at the head of the school. Miss Kinney, now at home on furlough, is her efficient associate. Miss Riggs has been transferred to Harpoot, where she guides the home of her brother and teaches in Euphrates College. Miss Mary C. Fowle takes her place.

The high school at Sivas numbered last year 108 pupils, and the normal school has 61 more, while the whole number under missionary instruction at that station is 1,580. Think what that means in that land of darkness. Miss Graffam has charge of the boarding school, and she also visits the out-station schools, traveling "last year 550 miles on horseback, over high mountains and through deep snows." Miss Rice shares with her the care.

Mrs. Hubbard, left a widow, has severed her connection with the Board. Mrs. Perry's special work is charge of the midweek prayer meeting for women, and a joint partnership with the Bible woman in the care of a large Sunday school class of married women. She adds, "Part of the year we have the prayer meeting twice a week, and last year we had a series of daily evangelistic meetings in my mission home, lasting two weeks, beside a sunrise daily meeting for three weeks." Mrs. Partridge is president of the mothers' society, and takes an interest in all the boys' schools, teaching some and having oversight of thirty orphans. "Mrs. Clark continues her lessons in Armenian, and supervises the housekeeping of the hospital in connection with that of her home. She is also the mother of James."

Mrs. Crawford works for the native women, and superintends the school, looking out also for the King's Daughters, and helping in a hundred ways.

Mrs. Baldwin, laying down gradually much of her active work after long service, has still great influence, and former pupils come often for advice and sympathy. Miss Powers and Miss Allen, both daughters of missionaries, carry on the girls' boarding school with nearly thirty pupils.

The Western Turkey Mission reports 16 Bible women, 295 native teachers, 162 of them women, and 131 village schools, 21 entirely self-supporting.

The work in Japan is in transition as the nation itself still must be, and transition times bring peculiar perils. The missionaries and the Japanese Christians need our earnest prayers. Miss Gulick's work is strictly and blessedly evangelistic. She visits many homes near and far, spending many days every year in touring, exhausting and very useful. She works in the Sunday school and the Christian Endeavor Society, and gives special attention to the older women, having a monthly meeting for them.

Mrs. Walker, still studying Japanese, is a teacher of languages in Kobe College. Miss Warren was prevented from going to Japan as she expected.

Mrs. Pettee gives much strength to the mothers' society of which she is president. A bi-monthly meeting on the training of children alternates with a similar one, which is a demonstration cooking lesson on cookery for invalids and children. Also a monthly meeting is given to instruction in making foreign clothing, and with each of these meetings Bible teaching is given. Mrs. Pettee also holds a monthly mothers' meeting in Tamashima, twenty miles west of her home, and occasionally in other places. She teaches English four hours weekly to the orphanage children, and conducts a Christian Endeavor Society for the house mothers to prepare them for superintending the junior societies in the forty cottages. She cares for the junior department of the Sunday school, and teaches English and other things one evening a week in a boys' club, making the condition of mem-

bership attendance at Sunday school. One afternoon weekly she keeps open house, and one afternoon she spends making calls. She gives a dinner party weekly to Japanese, and entertains an almost constant stream of transient visitors. Various committees in church and temperance work take what might be leisure moments, surely a long list for one woman. Miss Wainwright's work is mostly evangelistic among women in their homes and in women's meetings. The slum work of Miss Adams, described in *LIFE AND LIGHT* for August, 1905, grows like a thrifty plant, and no end of opportunities lie before her, had she strength and funds to enter them.

Mrs. Clark is still in this country, where her earnest words in behalf of her beloved Miyazaki stir many hearts. Mrs. Olds has a weekly Bible class, attends the monthly meetings of the woman's club, gives music lessons, leads the Junior Christian Endeavor. She guides the only foreign home in the whole province and many people come to visit it and to see the wonderful blue-eyed baby, as we go to see Fenway Court, sometimes a whole school of boys at once. To each of these visitors Mrs. Olds gives a Christian book or tract, and some of these travel far.

Mrs. Curtis makes monthly tours with her Bible woman to three outstations, and frequent trips to other parts of the field. She plays the organ in church, has charge of a large Sunday school, and has numerous classes in music and English in her home. Several of her pupils assist in church and Sunday school by playing the organ. She guides the Sunshine Society for girls from ten to fifteen years old, and the King's Daughters for older girls. She is also president of the Union Women's Society of the three local churches, which holds monthly meetings and is one of the best means of reaching non-Christian women. Mrs. Newell is now in this country.

Mrs. DeForest has given much time to visiting military hospitals. She teaches a women's Bible class, leads children's Sunday school, women's meeting, drill in church music, cooking class, a gospel club for boys, a singing class for girls, and makes many calls. This is regular work, and besides she has frequent special duties. Miss Bradshaw's work is directly evangelistic and her touring takes much time and strength. Miss Griswold's work is of the same kind, and those who have heard her tell of her experiences will not fail to pray that strength and wisdom be given for her hard task. She also oversees school work. Mrs. Pedley gives many hours weekly to the girls' school, attends meetings for women and for mothers, teaches girls in the Sunday school, and gives organ and singing lessons.

Miss Parmelee's work is largely in homes and among the poor, very much of the kind of work that is done in our college settlement.

Mrs. Rowland is president of the church woman's society with bi-monthly meetings and sixty members. She makes many calls, visits the hospital, cares for a Sunday school and directs the work of the Bible woman.

Mrs. Warren's work has been three hours weekly teaching in the girls' school, a Bible class for young women, and a bi-weekly class in domestic science, with Bible service at the close. On October 8 she welcomed a little son and some of the outer work must be intermitted.

Miss Daughaday is the only unmarried missionary in Sapporo, and her absorbing devotion to evangelistic work in various forms keeps her from too great loneliness.

Miss Judson has consented to combine the oversight of the girls' school with the care of her night and industrial school for poor working youth, a very useful work, capable of great enlargement.

Mrs. Gulick is just returning to Japan with her husband, who is to be a professor in the Doshisha, the great school in Kyoto; surely many opportunities will be hers. The girls' school at Matsuyama numbers about seventy and the teachers are all Japanese; but the whole atmosphere is strongly Christian.

Mrs. White is now living in Tokyo for the sake of educating her children. She finds ways to be useful, specially in teaching English.

In Memoriam

THE name of Mrs. Isaac Willard has long been familiar in the list of Vice Presidents of New Hampshire Branch. Her heart was very warm towards the work of foreign missions, and she was ready in offering valuable suggestions to the local societies of Grafton County, over which she presided. She knew just what the societies were doing, and stimulated them to greater effort, and she cordially promoted the plan of United Study. Her friends and her influence were not limited to her own county, but in the Branch were many who always looked for her coming at the annual meetings and on all important occasions. She had recently moved from her home among the beautiful New Hampshire hills, and from her new home in Dorchester, Mass., came as she could to the Friday meeting and other gatherings of the Board. On Sunday, September 30, this beautiful life closed, peacefully and sweetly, leaving many besides those nearest and dearest to remember her life and service.

Suggestions for Auxiliary Meetings

TOPICS FOR 1907

Study of Christ Redemptor

JANUARY.—Chapter II: Samoa, Tonga.

FEBRUARY.—Chapter III: Hawaiian Islands.

MARCH.—Chapter IV: Fiji, New Hebrides, Melanesia.

APRIL.—Chapter V: New Zealand, New Guinea, Malaysia.

MAY.—Chapter VI: The Philippines.

JUNE.—Congregational Work in the Philippines: our duty there.

JULY.—Congregational Work in Hawaii: our duty there.

AUGUST.—Congregational Work in Micronesia: our duty there.

Those following the regular course of study will give the February meeting to Hawaii, our own far away territory. You will want to tell the story of Captain Cook, his discovery of the islands, his treatment of the people, and his death; the condition of the natives at that time, physically and morally; the good done by Captain Vancouver, and the breaking of *tabu*. The reforms wrought by Kamehameha I. deserve our attention and the story of Kapiolani's visit to the great volcano will appeal to every one. Then turn to the romantic story of Obookiah, and the coming of the missionaries. The story of these men and their work belongs to the annals of heroes. An article on page 535 of this number tells of one and gives a glimpse of his work, but we ought to read the detailed biography to appreciate their heroism and their achievement. *Christus Redemptor* gives us much material, and those who have *The Transformation of Hawaii*, by Miss Brain will find it vivid and helpful. We reserve the study of present conditions in Hawaii for a later meeting.

Sidelights from Periodicals

IN *The North American Review* for October 19, Dr. James L. Barton writes of "A Century of Foreign Missions." "The Haystack Prayer Meeting and What Followed," is described briefly in *The Century* for October. Dr. F. E. Clark in *The Independent* for October 25, gives an interesting account of "The Many-Sided Missionary."

CHINA.—An article in *The Independent* for August 9, entitled "The Single Track in China," gives a description of the individualism of the Chinese and of the present position of the missionaries from the point of view of one working under the Presbyterian Board.

The North American Review for October 5, includes an article on "The Awakening of China," and the November number of *The Atlantic* contains one on "Foreign Privilege in China."

In *The Outlook* for October 27, "An American Court in Foreign Territory" describes an innovation in China.

TURKEY.—Professor Vambray, an authority on Eastern affairs, writes in *The Independent* for August 30 on "When Will Turkey Cease to Exist?" and in the number for September 27 on "Panislamism," while Poultney Bigelow in *Harper's* for October contributes an article entitled "The Last of a Great Sultan." "The Trained Nurse in Turkey" is the subject of an article in *The Outlook* for September 1.

JAPAN.—An illustrated article in *The Century* for October gives the personal experiences of the highest Buddhist official in Japan, under title of "The Japanese Pilgrimage to the Buddhist Holy Land."

SPAIN.—"Between Towns in Spain," by Penfield, with colored illustrations, is found in *Scribner's* for October.

E. E. P.

Woman's Board of Missions

Receipts from September 18 to October 18, 1906.

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer.

MAINE.		
A Friend,	500 00	
<i>Eastern Maine Branch.</i> —Mrs. J. S. Wheelwright, Treas., Bangor House, Bangor. Greenville, Aux., 10; South Brewer, Pearson Aux., 5,	15 00	
<i>Western Maine Branch.</i> —Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 52 Chadwick St., Portland. Fryeburg, Aux., 10; Lewiston, Coll. at State Conf., 6.38; Portland, Bethel Ch., C. E. Soc., 40, High St. Ch., Aux., 9, M. C. Mite Box Party, 2; Yarmouth, Aux., 13.13. Less expenses, 3.22,	77 29	
Total,	592 29	
NEW HAMPSHIRE.		
<i>New Hampshire Branch.</i> —Miss Elizabeth A. Brickett, Treas., 69 No. Spring St., Concord. Centre Harbor, Aux., 7.25; Grasmere, Miss Sarah Flanders, 5; Kingston, Aux., 5.50; Littleton, Kathleen Lynch, 1; Manchester, First Cong. Ch., Aux., 25; Plainfield, Mrs. S. R. Baker, 5; Plaistow and No. Haverhill, Mass., King's Messengers, 2; Plymouth, C. E. Soc., 5; Portsmouth, John S. Rand (to const. L. M. Mrs. John S. Rand), 25; Salem, Aux., 5; Somersworth, Ladies of Cong. Ch., 40,	125 75	
VERMONT.		
<i>Plainfield.</i> —Mrs. A. Betsey Taft,	3 00	
<i>Vermont Branch.</i> —Mrs. C. H. Stevens, Treas., St. Johnsbury. Barton Landing (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. Etta G. Rowell), 3; Brandon, C. E. Soc., 2; Bristol, 10; Brookfield, First Ch., A Friend, 5; Brownington, 3; Corinth, East, 6.75; Franklin, 5.50;		
Greensboro, C. R., 36 cts.; Manchester, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2.05; Rupert, 1; St. Johnsbury, North Ch., 29.60, S. S., 18.77, South Ch., Search Light Club, 5; Shoreham (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Mrs. H. W. Jones), 1.96, C. E. Soc., 3; South Hero, 5; Springfield, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2.50; Waterford, Lower, 50 cts.; Waterville, 8, C. E. Soc., 2; West Rutland, 2, C. E. Soc., 5,	121 99	
Total,	124 99	
MASSACHUSETTS.		
A Friend,	1 00	
A Friend,	30 00	
Friends,	16 75	
<i>Andover and Woburn Branch.</i> —Mrs. Margaret E. Richardson, Treas., 22 Berkeley St., Reading. Andover, Free Ch., Aux., 37, Seminary Ch., Aux., 15; Ballardvale, Aux., 12; Chelmsford, Aux., 30; Dracont Centre, Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. Levi N. Parker), 25; Lawrence, Lawrence St. Ch., Ladies' Benev. Soc., 71, South Ch., Aux., 10, Trinity Ch., M. C. (25 of which to const. L. M. Mrs. Edward S. Gould), 44.71, C. R., 9.12, United Ch., Missy Soc., 9.25, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5.82, C. R., 4.65; Lowell, Eliot Ch., Aux., 29, First Ch., Aux., 103, High St. Ch., C. R., 15.10, Highland Ch., Aux., 20, Kirk St. Ch., Aux. (to const. L. M's Mrs. M. F. Wood, Miss Maria A. Mack), 50, Pawtucket Ch., Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. A. C. Varnum), 65, Trinitarian Ch., Aux., 13; Malden, First Ch., Aux., 180; Medford, Mystic Ch., Aux. (Prim. Dept. S. S., 1.10), 130.20, Union Ch., Woman's Chr. League, 5; Melrose, Aux., 60; Melrose Highlands, Woman's		

League, 25; Methuen, Aux., 25; North Chelmsford, Aux., 8.89; North Woburn, Aux., 20; Reading, Aux., 27.66, C. R., 1.60, Young People's M. B., 125; Stoneham, Aux., 31; Tewksbury, Aux., 10; Wakefield, Aux., 32.32, C. R., 5.68; Winchester, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Mary F. Woods), 166, Miss'n Union (to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Frederick Meaus, Mrs. Walter Rice, Miss Georgie Stone), 75, Seek and Save Soc., 45.21; Woburn, Aux., 130, Workers, 2.94; Methuen, Coll. Semi-ann. Meet., add'l, 6,	1,681 15
<i>Auburndale.</i> —Mrs. E. D. Harding,	5 00
<i>Barnstable Co. Branch.</i> —Miss Amelia Snow, Treas., East Orleans. Refunded on expense acc't, 5; Falmouth, Off. at Ann. Meet., 10; Harwich, Aux., 10; Yarmouth, Aux., 1,	26 00
<i>Berkshire Branch.</i> —Mrs. Charles E. West, Treas., 123 South St., Pittsfield. Hiusdale, Aux., 18.75; Lee, Senior Aux., 209.40, A Friend, 165, A Friend, 135, Cong. S. S. Prim. Class, 5; North Adams, Aux., 40; Pittsfield, South Ch., Aux., 50.47; West Stockbridge, Aux., 10; Williamstown, Aux., 183. Less expenses, 25.80,	790 82
<i>Cambridge.</i> —Friends, through Mrs. E. C. Moore,	10 00
<i>Essex North Branch.</i> —Mrs. Wallace L. Kimball, Treas., Bradford. Friends, 25; Bradford, Bradford Acad., Chr. Union, 25; Haverhill, North Ch., Aux., 3, Riverside Ch., Thought and Work Soc., 12, Union Ch., Aux., 20; Ipswich, Jr. Aid Soc., 5; Merrimac, Aux., 18.60; Newburyport, Tyler M. C., 12.50; South Byfield, Aux., 1; West Newbury, Second Ch., Aux., 9.47, C. R., 2.17, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5.03,	138 77
<i>Essex South Branch.</i> —Miss Sarah N. Clark, Treas., <i>pro tem.</i> , 19 Broadway, Beverly. Beverly, Dane St. Ch., Ivy Leaves M. C., 40, C. R., 16.73, Jr. C. E. Soc., 13, Washington St. Ch., Aux., 80; Boxford, Aux., 25, Willing Workers M. C., 15; Cliftondale, Aux., 35, C. R., 12, Prim. Cl. S. S., 2.34; Danvers, First Ch., Aux., 22, Travelers' Club, 7, Mission Study Class, 20, Prim. Dept. S. S., 4, Maple St. Ch., Aux., 71.61; Essex, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Thirza B. Low), 38.35, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Gloucester, Aux., 34.60; Lynn, Central Ch. (of wh. Daughters of late Mrs. S. S. Hill, 12), 31, First Ch., Aux., 25, C. R., 8, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2, North Ch., Aux., 25, C. R., 11.67; Manchester, Aux., 47.16, C. R., 17.15, Jr. C. E. Soc., 12.25; Middleton, Aux., 13, Willing Workers M. C., 10; Peabody, Aux., 70; Salem, Crombie St. Ch., Aux., 35.75, M. C., 15, C. R., 2.25; South Ch., Miss Aborn, 2, Mrs. Margaret Smith, 25, Miss Lydia A. Towne, 100, Tabernacle Ch., Aux., 174, M. C., 10, C. R., 7, Prim. Dept. S. S., 10, Kookoo Memorial, 25; Saugus, Aux., 11.43, Girls' Band of Willing Workers, 5.95, C. R., 10; Swampscott, Aux., 87.65, Pro Christo Soc., 12, C. R., 3; Topsfield, Aux., 30,	1,282 89
<i>Franklin Co. Branch.</i> —Miss Lucy A. Sparhawk, Treas., 18 Congress St., Greenfield. Memorial Fund, 26.75; Orange, Aux., 50.80; Shelburne, Aux., 10.26; Sunderland, Aux., 19.25,	107 06
<i>Hampshire Co. Branch.</i> —Miss Harriet	
J. Kneeland, Treas., 8 Paradise Road, Northampton. Amherst, Second Cong. Ch., 7; Amherst, North, Aux., 23; Easthampton, Aux., 75.15, Dau. of Cov., 9, Emily M. C., 23; Enfield, Aux., 45; Hadley, Aux., 52.70; Hatfield, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Fannie Graves Hubbard, Mrs. Chester M. Bouton), 76; Southampton, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Ida V. Kent), 39, Dau. of Cov., 25, Sunshine Band, 15; Williamsburg, Miss'y Threads, 4.25,	394 10
<i>Malden.</i> —Mrs. Mabel Martin,	100 00
<i>Middlesex Branch.</i> —Miss Mary E. Goodnow, Treas., South Sudbury. Framingham, Plymouth Ch., Schneider Band, 25, C. R., 5, Prim. S. S., 4; Framingham, South, Grace Ch., Jr. Miss'n Club, 6; Holliston, Aux., 18; Hopkinton, Aux., 39.50; Lincoln, Aux., 50, C. R., 5; Marlboro, Aux., 69; Natick, Aux., 25; South Sudbury, Aux., 25,	271 50
<i>Newton.</i> —Three Sisters,	100 00
<i>Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.</i> —Miss Abbie L. Loud, Treas., Lock Box 53, Weymouth. A Donor, 10; Braitree, Aux., 10; Cohasset, A Friend, 1; Hanover, Aux., 10; Milton, East, Harriet W. Gilbert Miss'y Soc., 3; Plymouth, Ch. of Pilgrimage, S. S. C. R., 10; Randolph, Aux., 16; Weymouth, East, Aux., 24.16; Weymouth Heights, Aux., Th. Off., 26; Weymouth, South, Union Ch. (10 of wh. from C. R. W.), 36.75; Whitman, Aux., 10,	156 91
<i>North Middlesex Branch.</i> —Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas., Littleton Common. Concord, Mary Shepard Watchers, 5; Fitchburg, C. C. Ch., Aux., 53, Rollstone Ch., Aux., 15, Townsend, Aux., 26.05,	99 05
<i>Old County Branch.</i> —Miss Frances J. Rannels, Treas., 166 Highland Ave., Fall River. Assonet, W. F. Miss'y Soc., 11.07; Attleboro, Aux. (100 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Brown Clafin, Mrs. G. N. Crandall, Mrs. Martha W. Mitchell, Mrs. J. P. Morey), 200; Attleboro Falls, Aux., 8, M. C., 72; Attleboro, North, Aux., 30; Dighton, Aux., 50; East Taunton, Aux., 27; Faithwell, Aux., 12; Fall River, First Ch., Mrs. William S. Henry, 20, Mrs. G. L. Richards, 40, Willing Helpers Soc., 100; Mattapoisett, C. E. Soc., 5; New Bedford, Aux., 210, North Cong. Ch., C. E. Soc., 2.85, Unitarian Ch., Miss'n Guild, 20, C. R. Dept., 16.21; North Middleboro, Aux., 17.84; Rehoboth, Aux., 20; Rochester, Aux., 28.80; Somerset, Aux., 17, Pomegranate Band, 6, Whatsoever Ch., 12; Taunton, Aux., 188.90; Westport, C. E. Soc., 2,	1,116 67
<i>Revere.</i> —Two Friends,	10 00
<i>South Hadley.</i> —Mt. Holyoke College, Y. W. C. A.,	401 75
<i>Springfield Branch.</i> —Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Agawam, Aux., 35; Blandford, Aux., 30; Brimfield, Aux., 49.25; Chester, Aux., 15; Chicopee, First Ch., Aux., 14.75, Extra-Cent-a-Week Band, 19.08, Third Ch., Miss Ella M. Gaylord, 100, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Chicopee Falls, Aux., 60.50; Feeding Hills, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Arthur Titeomb), 30; Granville Centre, Aux., 10; Hampden, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Esther C. Burleigh), 40; Holyoke, Second Ch.,	

Aux. (150 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Moses Newton, Mrs. E. C. Weiser, Mrs. Mrs. W. H. Heywood, Mrs. L. M. Hills, Mrs. W. S. Stedman, Miss Sarah Stimpson), 588.35, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Huntington, Aux., 10; Indian Orchard, Aux., 18.75; Longmeadow, Ladies' Benev. Soc., 40, C. E. Soc., 10, M. C., 22; Longmeadow, East, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. W. S. Champlin), 34, Prim. S. S., 2.20; Ludlow, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Claude A. Butterfield), 31; Ludlow Centre, Aux., 8.30, Precious Pearls, 7; Mittineague, C. R., 5.50; Monson, C. E. Soc., 10; Palmer, First Ch., Aux., 10, Dau. of Cov., 2, Second Ch., Aux., 43.42; South Hadley Falls, Aux., 5; Southwick, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Miss Eliza Brown Vining), 12.40; Springfield, Emmanuel Ch., Aux., 6, Jr. C. E. Soc., 3, Faith Ch., M. C., 5, First Ch., Aux., 112.05, Miss Mary K. Stevens, 30, Memorial Ch., Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Mark A. Denman), 165, Lend-a-hand Soc., 40, King's Helpers, 15, North Ch., Aux., 58.25, Olivet Ch., Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. R. S. Underwood, Mrs. M. N. Fuller), 26, Golden Link Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Everett D. Woodbury), 60, M. C. of Jr. C. E. Soc., 10, C. R., 75 cts., S. S., 35.20, Park Ch., Aux., 11.65, Jr. C. E. Soc., 8, South Ch., Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Albert Henry Hovey), 78.55, Two Members of C. E. Soc., 10, St. John's Ch., Aux., 5; Three Rivers, Aux., 10, Go-to-Church Band, 5, C. R., Mrs. Charles Olmstead, 5; Westfield, First Ch., Aux., 305, Second Ch., Aux., 75; West Springfield, First Ch., Aux., 18.75, C. R., 5.50, Jr. Dept. S. S., 7, Park St. Ch., Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. W. H. Webb), 76, C. R., 4; Wilbraham, North, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Miss Minnie Louise Metcalf), 14.20, 2,478 40

Suffolk Branch.—Miss Lucy K. Hawes, Treas., 27 River St., Cambridge. Allston, Aux., 36.69, Auburndale, Aux., 34.85, Prim. Dept. S. S., 5, E. R. A., 50; Boston, A Friend, 200, Berkeley Temple, Aux., 15.75, Old South Ch., Aux. (Len. Off., 63), 197, Mrs. Sarah F. Day, 25, Union Ch., Aux., 185; Brighton, C. R., 56.71; Cambridge, First Ch., Aux., 158.30, North Ave. Ch., Aux., 140, Pilgrim Ch., Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. George Pollard), 30, Wood Memorial Ch., Len. Off., 7.20; Charlestown, Winthrop Ch., Aux., 50; Chelsea, First Ch., Floral Cir., 5; Dedham, Aux., 40.50; Dorchester, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 22, Second Ch., Aux., 41.48; Everett, Courtland St. Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 75 cts., Mystic Side Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 19; Franklin, Mary Warfield Miss'y Soc., 29; Hyde Park, Aux., 6.40, C. R., 8.54; Jamaica Plain, Boylston Ch., Aux., 50, C. R., 6.66; Medfield, Aux., 12; Neponset, Trinity Ch., Stone Aux., 10; Newton, Eliot Ch., Aux., 169, Eliot Guild, 100; Newton Centre, First Ch., Aux., 67; Newton Highlands, Aux., 17.36, C. R., 24.83; Newtonville, Aux., 155; Roxbury, Eliot Ch., Aux., 36.48, Highland Ch., Aux., 56, Walnut Ave. Ch., Aux. (of wh. Mrs. McLaughlin, 7), 73, C. R., 7, S. S., 5; Somers-

ville, Highland Ch., Aux., 9.50, Alden M. B., 50 cts., Winter Hill Ch., Dau. of Cov., 50; Watertown, Prim. Dept. S. S., 4.40; Wellesley Hills, Aux., Th. Off. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Parris F. Farwell), 49.75; West Newton, Aux., 149; West Roxbury, So. Evan. Ch., Aux. (of wh. Th. Off., 11.70), 26.57; Wreitham, Aux., 36, 2,479 22

West Roxbury, 25 00

Worcester.—J. E. G., 715 15

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. Theodore H. Nye, Treas., 15 Berkshire St., Worcester. Ashburnham, Aux., 10; Athol, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Sarah A. Shaw), 33.25; Barre, Aux., 6; Charlton, Aux., 10, Y. L. M. C., 10, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1; Dudley, Aux., 18, C. R., 2.50; East Douglas, Aux., 40, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; Fisherville, Aux., 18; Gardner, Aux., 76.25, Helping Hand Soc., 1.75; Grafton, Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Julia E. Reavens, Mrs. Amelia J. Ringley), 72, Worthley M. B. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Anna Harlow, Rachel A. Dodge), 5; Lancaster, Aux., 18; Leicester (to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Kingsbury, Miss J. E. Mann, Miss Grosvenor), 100; Leominster, Aux., 81; Millbury, First Ch., 44; Northbridge Centre, Th. Off., 19.73; North Brookfield, Aux., 94; Oxford, Aux., 20; Royalston, Aux., 26.40; Shrewsbury, Aux., 39; South Royalston, 11; Spencer, Aux., 107.44, Prim. S. S., 6, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2.76; Uxbridge, Aux., 14.90; Warren, Aux., 19.25; Webster, Aux., 33.73; Westminster, Aux., 33; Whitinsville, K. D., 20, Mrs. Arthur F. Whitin, 25; Worcester, Adams Sq. Ch., Aux., 4.37, Bethany Ch., Aux., 14, Park Ch., Aux., 1.91, Extra-Cent-a-Day Band, 3.68, Piedmont Ch., Aux., 400, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 24, Union Ch., Home Dept. S. S., 25, 1,561 92

Total, 14,269 11

LEGACIES.

Boston.—Mrs. Susan M. Schneider, by Frank H. Wiggins, Extri., 500 00

Springfield.—Mrs. Harriet D. Bartlett, by J. F. Wright and F. H. Stebbins, Admrs., add'l, 388 53

Total, 888 53

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Mrs. Clara J. Barnefield, Treas., 99 Summit St., Pawtucket. Barrington, Aux., 69.78, C. R., 4; Bristol, C. E. Soc., 5; Central Falls, Aux., add'l, 10.10, Young Ladies' Aux., 100, C. E. Club, 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5, Prim. Dept. S. S., 5; Darlington, C. R., 6.50; East Providence, Hope Ch., Miss'n Study Class, 20, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2.40, Newman Ch., Helping Hand Soc., 15, Dau. of Cov., 8, C. R., 1.10, Jr. End. M. B., 10, C. E. Soc., 5, Prim. Dept. S. S., 5, United Ch., Aux., 10.80, Prim. Dept. S. S., 3.50; Kingston, Aux., 62.40, C. R., 1.15; Little Compton, Aux., 15.50, C. E. Soc., 10; Newport, United Ch., C. R., 9; Pawtucket, First Ch., Aux. (150 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Helen A. Case, Mrs. Rebecca J. Littlefield, Mrs. E. H. Saw-

yer, Mrs. Ella A. Tuck, Miss Daisy M. Capron, Miss Edith D. Davidson), 385, Y. L. M. C., 100, Happy Workers, 50, Golden Rod Cir., 25, C. R., 14, Infant Dept. S. S., 5, Park Pl. Ch., Aux. (75 of wh. to const. L. M.'s Miss Mary Louise Rogers, Mrs. Edward G. Wilbor, Miss Minnie C. Bourne), 162, C. E. Soc., 8, Begin. Dept. S. S., 2.50, Weeden St. Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 11.76, Little Helpers, 2.24, C. R., 6.85, Prim. Dept. S. S., 4; Peace Dale, Young People's M. C., 30, M. B., 5, C. R., 5.02, Prim. Dept. S. S., 1.50; Riverpoint, W. A. M. C., add'l, 1, C. E. Soc., 30, Prim. Class S. S., 6; Saylesville, Prim. Dept. S. S., 2; Seekonk and East Providence, Aux., 48; Slatersville, Aux., add'l, 5; Woonsocket, M. B., 4, C. R., 1, Prim. Class S. S., 1; Providence, A Friend, 200, Academy Ave. Ch., Missy Club, 8, C. E. Soc., 5, Beneficent Ch., C. E. Soc., 3, Prim. Dept. S. S., 3.66, Central Ch., Aux., 366.86, Girls' M. C., 60, Wilkinson M. C. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Henry Lawrence Wilkinson), 35, C. R., 5.25, Mrs. H. N. Lathrop, 100, Miss Lucy N. Lathrop, 100, Miss Helen S. Lathrop, 500, Free Ch., C. R., 7, North Ch., Aux., 45.16, Y. L. Aux., 12.02, Park Side Chapel, S. S., 25 cts., Pilgrim Ch., Aux., add'l, 2.25, Prim. Dept. S. S., 3.60, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 51, Union Ch., Aux., 536, Prim. Dept. S. S., 9.60, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5,

3,363 75

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Conn. Branch.—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Groton, Miss Julia Copp (to const. herself L. M.), 25; New London, A Student Volunteer, 2, First Ch., Aux., 30, C. E. Soc., 7.03, Second Ch., Aux., 367; Norwich, Miss Caroline T. Gilman, 2, Broadway Ch., Aux., 278.45, First Ch., Aux., Th. Off., 37, Park Ch., Aux., 55; Putnam, C. R., 20.59; Woodstock, Aux., 34,

858 07

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. M. Bradford Scott, Treas., 21 Arnoldale Rd., Hartford. Bristol, Aux., 65.30; Burlington, Aux., 14; Burnside, C. R., 4; Collinsville, Aux., 53.88, Hearers and Doers M. C., 30, S. S., 5; East Hartford, Real Workers M. C., 24; East Windsor, Aux., 23, M. C., 10.20, C. R., 5.35; Glastonbury, Young Ladies' M. B., 120, M. C., 25; Granby, Aux., 34.05; Hartford, Farmington Ave. Ch., C. R., 60, Prim. S. S., 10, First Ch., Foreign Missy Club, 25, Fourth Ch., Dau. of Cov., 22.53, South Ch., Aux., 1, Wethersfield Ave. Ch., Aux., 28.50, C. R., 7; Kensington, Aux., 11; Manchester, Second Ch., Aux., 100; New Britain, First Ch., C. R., 23.82, South Ch., Aux. (25 of wh. by Miss Jane E. Case to const. L. M. Mrs. Anthony Y. Churchill), 51.30, C. R., 20.80, Young Women's Chr. League, 25; Newington, Aux., 72.69; Pognonock, Aux., 31.75, M. C., 16, C. R., 6; Rockville, Aux., 45; Simsbury, Aux., 21; Somers, Aux., 16.50; South Coventry, Aux., 13.25; South Glastonbury, Aux., 12; South Manchester, Aux., 95; South Windsor, M. C., 10, Jr. M. C., 5; Stafford Springs, Aux., 38; Suffield, Ladies' Foreign Missy Soc.

(with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. Fred A. Scott, Mrs. Nellie C. Wandke, Miss Elvise C. Loomis), 68 77; Talcottville, Aux., 128.15, Dau. of Cov., 15; Terryville, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M.'s Mrs. W. T. Goodwin, Mrs. K. S. Gaylord, Mrs. S. E. Evans, Mrs. A. P. Clow), 61.36, Young Ladies' M. C., 5; Tolland, Aux., 9, Mrs. Juliette C. Sumner, 100; Vernon Center, Aux. (with prev. contri. to const. L. M. Miss Hattie M. Allen), 14; West Hartford, Aux., 60.91, Greystone Light Bearers M. C., 2, C. R., 26; Wethersfield, Aux., 94.27; Willington, Mrs. J. E. Gardner and Daughters, 8; Windsor, Aux., 94.49; Windsor Locks, Aux., 2.8.58, M. B., 30, 2,127 45

New Haven Branch.—Miss Julia Twining, Treas., 314 Prospect St., New Haven. Black Rock, C. E. Soc., 10; Bridgeport, First Ch., Aux., 138; Bridgewater, Aux., 18; Chester, C. E. Soc., 5; Colebrook, Aux., 33, C. E. Soc., 5; Cromwell, C. R., 14; Darien, C. E. Soc., 1.50; Deep River, C. E. Soc., 5; Guilford, First Ch., Aux., 76; Haddam, Aux., 25; Meriden, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 15; Middlebury, Aux., 10; Middlefield, Friends, 9.27; Middletown, First Ch., Aux., 26.83, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Milford, Plymouth Ch., Aux. (25 of wh. by Mrs. Owen T. Clarke to const. L. M. Mrs. Nathan Truman Smith), 26; Milton, Jr. C. E. Soc., 4; New Haven, Grand Ave. Ch., C. R., 6; Northford, Aux., 21.40; Plymouth, C. E. Soc., 12; Sharon, B. B., 50, C. R., 27.22; South Canaan, C. E. Soc., 2.10, C. R., 2.90; Westport, Aux., 20; Winsted, First Ch., Aux., 19, Second Ch., Aux., 11.59, C. E. Soc., 10,

605 81

610 00

New London.—Mrs. J. N. Harris,

Total, 4,201 33

LEGACY.

Old Lyme.—Mrs. Harriet H. Matson, by Charles A. Terry, Extr., add'l, 500 00

NEW YORK.

Brooklyn.—Miss J. Roberts, 10 00
Clifton Springs.—Miss Ruth Elizabeth Perry, 10 00
New York.—Miss Grace H. Dodge, 500 00
New York State Branch.—Mrs. F. M. Turner, Treas., 646 St. Mark's Ave., Brooklyn. Aquebogue, Aux., 21 65; Binghamton, First Ch., Aux., 50; Brooklyn, Mrs. T. R. D., 250, Richmond Hill Ch., Aux., 15; Canandaigua, Aux., 37.50; Deansboro, Aux., 7.50; Fairport, Aux., 20; Flushing, Aux., 10, C. R., 10.73; Gaines, Aux., 10; Groton, Aux., 5; Ho-neoye, Aux., 10; Jamestown, Aux., 10; Napoli, Aux., 10; Riverhead, Sound Ave. Ch., Aux., 2.40; South Hartford, Aux., 30; Syracuse, Good Will Ch., S. S., 5; Warsaw, C. E. Soc., 12.54. Less expenses, 17.32, 500 00

1 00

Shelter Island Heights.—Th. Off.,

Total, 1,021 00

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Philadelphia Branch.—Miss Emma Flavell, Treas., 312 Van Houten St., Pater-

son, N. J. D. C., Washington, First Ch., Miss'n Club, 86.70, S. S., 20, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1, Mt. Pleasant Ch., Aux., 48.75; Fla., Daytona, Aux., 15; N. J., Asbury Park, Aux., 25, Prim. S. S., 5; Bound Brook, Aux., 48; Chatham, Stanley Ch., Aux., 20; Closter, Aux., 13; East Orange, First Ch., Aux., 7.51, C. R., 25, Trinity Ch., Aux., 67.50; Glen Ridge, Aux., 222; Jersey City, First Ch., Aux., 37, Faithful Aids K. D., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Montclair, Aux., 257, Children's League, 127; Newark, Belleville Ave. Ch., Aux., 50.33, Y. W. Aux., 26.30, M. B., 7, First Ch., Aux., 10, C. R. and Begin. Dept., 5; Nutley, St. Paul's Ch., M. B., 11; Orange Valley, Aux., 129.16, C. R., 7, Jr. C. E. Soc., 3.25; Passaic, Aux., 10; Paterson, Aux., 61.72; Plainfield, Aux., 81.84; Upper Montclair, Howard Bliss M. B., 20, Howard Bliss C. R., 10; Westfield, Aux., 97.32, The Covenanters, 25.18; Pa., Fox Chase, Mrs. S. A. Gottschall, 1, S. S., 1; Germantown, Jr. Neesima Guild, 20; Philadelphia, Central Ch., Y. I. S., 6.46, Pearl Seekers, 17.02, Snow Flakes, 7, Snyder Ave. Ch., Aux., 10, Rays of Light, 15; Va., Falls Ch., Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Julia W. White), 30, C. R., 4; Herndon, Aux., 15.25, 1,717 29

MISSISSIPPI.

Moorhead.—Mrs. A. M. Pond, 15; Miss F. A. Gardner, 5, 20 00

CALIFORNIA.

Sisson.—Miss S. M. N. Cummings, 1 50

TURKEY.

LEGACY.

Miss Maria A. West, Sale of "Romance of Missions," 3 00
 Donations, 25,143 01
 Specials, 294 00
 Legacies, 1,391 53
 Total, \$26,828 54

PERMANENT FUND.

Bequest of Mrs. Mary E. Page, Norridge-wock, Me., through Treasurer of Eastern Maine Branch, 100 00

Income of Designated Funds,
October 18 1905 to October 18, 1906.

JULIET DOUGLAS FUND.

Income, 200 00

MARTHA S. POMEROY FUND.

Income, 20 00

MARY H. DAVIS FUND.

Income, 40 00

MARY H. DAVIS HOSPITAL FUND.

Income, 40 40

LAURA L. SCOFIELD FUND.

Income, 100 00

MRS. W. F. STEARNS MEMORIAL FUND.

Income, 10 00

MRS. JANE PALMER MEMORIAL FUND.

Income, 3 12

Total, 413 32

TREASURER'S REPORT.

RECEIPTS FOR THE YEAR ENDING OCTOBER 18, 1906.

Balance to the credit of the W. B. M., October 18, 1905	\$114,354 39
Contributions	
For the Pledged Work	\$115,143 49
Extra Gifts for Buildings	2,632 20
Gifts for Special Objects	3,519 26
Extra Gifts for the Work of 1906	1,800 00
	<hr/>
	\$123,094 95
Legacies	27,844 50
Interest	4,745 48
	<hr/>
	\$155,684 93
Balance of Temporary Investments applied to the Work of 1906	1,883 27
Deposit for Buildings withdrawn	2,654 00
	<hr/>
Total,	\$274,576 59

EXPENDITURES FOR THE SAME TIME.

Appropriations for 1906	\$117,037 27
Additional Appropriations for General Work	6,341 03
Appropriations for Buildings	5,622 72
Outfits and Traveling Expenses of Missionaries	8,972 80
Allowances and Grants to Missionaries in America	8,378 42
Gifts for Special Objects	3,519 26
Expenses in connection with Legacies	116 67
Expenses of publishing LIFE AND LIGHT	421 32
Expenses of publishing Mission Dayspring	313 30
Literature Account,	552 44
Expenses of Home Department	9,999 38
	<hr/>
Balance to the credit of the W. B. M., October 18, 1906	\$161,275 11
	113,301 48
	<hr/>
Total,	\$274,576 59

BOARD OF THE PACIFIC

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Miss LAURA M. RICHARDS,
Saratoga, Cal.

Foreign Secretary

Mrs. C. W. FARNAM,
Fruitvale, Cal.

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Miss MARY McCLEES,
Adams Street, Oakland, Cal.

A Combined Annual Meeting

DIFFICULTY of traveling, and changed conditions since the earthquake, made it best to combine the annual meetings of the Woman's Board of the Pacific and of the Woman's Home Missionary Union, and they gathered on September 19 at the First Congregational Church, Oakland.

The president of the W. H. M. U., Mrs. F. B. Perkins, and Mrs. H. E. Jewett, of the W. B. M. P., presided together—Miss Richards, president of the foreign Board, being now in the East. After the devotional exercises the W. B. M. P. listened to reports, and transacted its regular business. Representatives of the Oregon, Washington, and Southern California Branches brought greetings. Mrs. S. M. Farnham, the foreign secretary, was detained by severe illness, but sent her report covering missions in Micronesia, Japan, China, and European Turkey. The meeting sent to her a message of sympathy and good wishes.

Mr. Tong Too Sec told of twenty-four years in America, and his change from a heathen to a Christian. The work of Miss Maude Piper, in care of the cradle roll of both societies, was tenderly remembered, and Dr. Ritter, Dr. Holbrook, Dr. C. R. Brown, Rev. Wm. Hopkins, and Rev. H. M. Tenney addressed the meeting. Dr. Ritter told of a visit to Miss Denton, and of 250,000 girls now studying in Japan. Dr. Holbrook said that Japan has 5,000,000 school children, and the attention of the whole nation is turned to ethical education.

The treasurer's report was encouraging, and the whole gain in contributions on the Pacific coast last year was thirty-seven per cent.

Letter from Dr. Sarah B. Tallman

PANG CHUANG, CHINA, March 26, 1906.

You want to know about the four days spent at Lin Ching. It was a delightful visit, and the memory of those happy first days in that field (our field) will always be very precious.

Miss Grace Wyckoff, Miss Lyons, the other new lady, and I left Pang Chuang early in the morning of January 15th. It was a clear, cold morning, and everything was covered with a beautiful white frost. As the sun came up and shone on the trees, even these prosaic little villages might have been part of a queer fairyland. As the sun warmed the air, and the wind began to stir, the frost shook down like snow, and the cemetery evergreens were again dark and solemn and the willows were again just willows. The ground was partly covered with snow, and in places the roads were drifted full, making it necessary for us to go across the plowed fields. You know just how our carts bumped over the ground. You can hear the carters yell at their lead mules. You can see the brown mud villages through which we passed, and the crowd of curious women and children, and even men, who pushed into the inn to watch and comment upon us as we ate our lunch. Very likely you know the sickening smell of our carter's pipe.

It is a long day's journey to Hsia Chin, where we were to spend the night, and the sun went down when we still had miles to go. The carter's candle lanterns with paper globes gave a dim light. Every few minutes the carters would call out to warn anyone ahead who might otherwise turn into the same sunken road, where there would not be room for carts to pass. Looking into the darkness ahead, hoping for some indication that the end of our journey was near, I saw a dim light. As we came nearer, it proved to be a candle burning in a wayside Buddhist shrine, to light any spirits of the dead that might be wandering abroad the last month of the Chinese year. I am sure you know how glad we were to reach the clean chapel at Hsia Chin, that was warmed and garnished in our honor, for we were expected.

I wish I could tell of the work of this out-station, of the helper's efficient wife and dear little children, and of the pretty chapel, already quite too small for the growing church. I really must speak of one of the pictures that decorated the larger chapel room. It illustrated the parable of the rich man and Lazarus. Lazarus was pictured lying in distress outside the rich man's gate, and the rich man was passing by. The artist, a young Chinese, had represented them not as Jews, but as Chinese with long garments and

queues, and why not? Perhaps he knew a Chinese Lazarus, and had seen him outside some rich man's gate. Surely when Christ preached, as when he prayed, he had in mind those who would believe in him through the word of the disciples; and this parable was spoken to these of this land as truly as to the Jews or to us. After supper Miss Grace and Miss Gertrude had prayers with the women of the compound. Miss Lyons and I were sound asleep before they came back, and were as unconscious of our brick kang as if it had been the most luxurious bed.

The next day's journey was easier, as it was shorter, and the day not so cold. We came in sight of the tang (pagoda) early in the afternoon, but did not go near it, since we entered the city from the southeast. You know how the streets wind along near the old canal, and how rough they are, and how muddy when the snow is melting. We turned south into the White Cloth Street, near the old pawn shop, and with much yelling by the carters, and tugging on the part of the mules, were bumped through the gate into Bamboo Street, and had reached our compound. You know all about it. Mrs. Smith, the Drs. Tucker, and Mr. and Mrs. Ellis welcomed us at the gate. The doctors and Ellises were friends of mine in Chicago, and I was more than glad to see them all again. You can perhaps make allowances for me when I confess that I quite forgot Chinese ideas of propriety, and shook hands with Mr. Ellis right there in the street. Once in the house, away from curious eyes, we had a little jubilation, and this time baby William Tucker came in for his full share of attention.

The house is probably very much as when you knew it. The windows, doors, and woodwork, that were stolen at the time of the Boxer trouble, have been replaced with new. The walls have been whitewashed or papered, and for a made over native building it is certainly very comfortable. In one of the rooms we were shown a charred place on the floor where a fire had been started, that but for the prompt interference of some young men from the yamen across the street, might have made this building as complete a ruin as are the houses that stood near the river. The stoves that were in the house at that time are now lying in a corner of the south court, rusty, and useless. Their doors and every other part that could be easily removed are gone.

We reached Lin Ching Wednesday afternoon. That evening and Thursday forenoon we did nothing but rest, meet and receive callers. Teachers Ma Ting and He, who are teaching the Tuckers and Ellises, were the callers whom I remember best. Ting Hsien Sheng is a very bright and most earnest young man. He has been offered a government school position, with a salary considerably above what we can afford to give. The question

of salaries is certainly a very complicated one, for pastors and teachers and helpers are not all alike.

Thursday afternoon is the regular time for the woman's weekly prayer meeting, and before we had finished our noon meal they began to come. There were twenty-five or thirty present, and a large number of children and babies. A number of the women had such bright, friendly faces, and when they were told that we were their very own missionaries, they said, "We have prayed so long that you might be sent, and now we are so glad that God has answered our prayers." Mrs. Smith led the meeting, and called on Miss Lyons and me to say a few words, Mrs. Tucker acting as interpreter. I told them how my last Sunday in America was spent with you and your church, how you still love and pray for them; and I said that I had come in your place, because you were not able to come back. The women listened curiously while I spoke, and eagerly as Mrs. Tucker told them what I had said. When they knew that the Wei Tai Fu and the Wai Tai Tai of whom I was speaking were their Wei Tai Fu and Tai Tai, they became quite excited. "Had I really seen you? And you talked of them? And you prayed for them?" Mrs. Shih stood up. Her face was very eager. "Were you all well?" she asked. "And did you have peace?" Noisy little Mrs. Lung was telling how she used to take care of the children, and she and others asked how much they had grown. "Was Hu Per so tall? And Ta Hsi so tall" (measuring on themselves)? They remembered Clarence, too, and when Mrs. Smith brought out her photograph of the children they were much interested to hear about the baby. Mrs. Chan said, "We pray for them too;" and they did as we knelt together. Your name was often mentioned, and Miss Lyons' and mine, and there were thanks in their prayers and they asked for us peace. More I could not understand; but Mrs. Tucker said the Christians in America are remembered by them in a most touching way always.

After the prayer meeting refreshments were served in honor of our arrival—peanuts and little greasy sweet cakes and tea. It was not until it began to get dusk that the party broke up and the women bowed themselves out, wishing us peace. Many of them asked to have their greetings sent to all of you.

That evening we had the regular prayer meeting for the missionaries. There were ten of us, counting baby William—a larger number of white people than there had been in that city since before the Boxer outbreak. It was a thanksgiving meeting, and one we will always remember. Beginning with the youngest talking member of the party, we told in turn some of the blessings that the year had brought us. I doubt if any other nine people could be found in China with more varied causes for thanksgiving. Mrs. Smith, who came last, told of many of the little out-stations of our own Lin Ching field, where she has been doing such a faithful work, a work that has been greatly blessed. The letters of hers that I have already sent tell some of the things she told us that evening. It made me feel that John iv. 38, "Others have labored, and ye have entered into their labor," was surely my verse in a very true sense; and what a goodly heritage it is.

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The Happy Christmas Comes Once More

The happy Christmas comes once more,
The Heavenly Guest is at the door,
The blessed words the shepherds thrill,
The joyous tidings, "Peace, good-will!"

O wake our hearts, in gladness sing;
And keep our Christmas with our King,
Till living song, from loving souls,
Like sound of mighty waters rolls.

Come, Jesus, glorious Heavenly Guest,
Keep thine own Christmas in our breast;
Then David's harp-strings, hushed so long,
Shall swell our jubilee of song.

—From an old Danish hymn.

A Tour in Pang Chuang

Miss Gertude Wyckoff thus describes one of the tours taken during her last month in Pang Chuang:—

WHEN only a few rods from one of our chapels in a near out-station our cart tipped over, and nothing would do but for us all three to crawl out, while men standing near by came to the rescue. Fortunately, neither persons nor cart were injured, and soon with torn garments mended we went on our way, the Christians not sorry for the accident.

My first class was at Nan Chuang, where about a dozen women studied for ten days. On Sunday the men from near villages came and in all some fifty-eight attended the service. I counted some ten villages not far away in which Christians or inquirers lived, and grieved that there was no one to shepherd regularly the sheep of this small pasture, and bring in others not yet of the fold, and because the money is not sufficient to place a teacher there. A dear old woman of eighty walked a mile and a quarter to the class; her sons, not Christians, did not want to take the trouble to bring her in a cart. She said, "At home if I go to a neighbor I am all tired out, but to come here on Sunday or to-day, I am not one bit weary." I exhorted her to try to lead some old lady of her age to know and love Jesus, to go with her to heaven. After a few weeks I saw her again, and she said, "You told me to lead someone to Jesus; I have done so, she is seventy-six and will keep Sunday with me." I told her that she must teach her all that she knew.

Ten days after this class I went to Kae T'ang. Here about twenty read in the class of twenty-two days. There were ten little girls with such bright faces, who listened so eagerly to the Bible stories, learned hymns, and read not a little. I got the school nicely started and then ran away to teach another set of women in a village twenty-five miles away. Here I found several children and as many women; the latter were so eager to hear the lessons taught, and so impressed with the Scripture they recited for their morning lesson, which so clearly set forth what God's word told us we should be and do; their expressions of a desire to live up to these teachings as well, made me feel that there were those hungry and thirsty for the truth. Everything went on to the end of the class peacefully, and only the shortness of the class added a sorrow to the close.

I also went to two villages, in one of which I found a very zealous inquirer, who I am sure in the future will bear good witness to the power of the gospel. I visited also a Christian of eighty-seven years of age, unable to rise from her bed; her face and words told of a peace within, and of her joyful waiting the summons to return to her home. A sad experience was an effort to exhort a former Christian, who had had a quarrel with the teacher; she was very angry as she tried to appear in the right, and refused to ever recognize Mr. Ma as a helper.

Returning to Kae T'ang, I found my large family well and happy, having done those things I had left them to do faithfully. Mrs. Sun, my senior helper, had managed the culinary department just as well as had the younger helper the teaching of the class. Before going away, one day she said that she only ate one meal a day; I asked her, "Are you fasting for the class?" I am quite as sure some of the time she was.

The last Sabbath in this place was given up to a quarterly meeting for the Christians of this out-station, many of them too far away to go to Pang Chuang. Over a hundred were present, and twenty-seven were received, about half of the number on confession of their faith, and the rest on probation. The communion was administered and a very quiet and impressive service it was. At the close the Christians contributed their semi-annual offerings, amounting to a little over twenty dollars. Some of the class went that afternoon. Unfortunately a dreadful dust storm blizzard came up; it clouded the heavens and the wind was cold enough to freeze the dear little people. I hope they got warmed through when they got on to their half-warm brick beds at night. The next day too was cold and windy, and I reminded the women that no sweetness could all be sweetness and we would together share the bitterness of the cold home-going. Thus ended the work of a few days and weeks.

THE ANNUAL Meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior was held with the Grand Avenue Church in Milwaukee, October 23-25, 1906. The keynote of the meeting was "Joy." "Behold my servants shall sing for joy of heart." This centennial year of missions has been a banner year financially for the W. B. M. I.

The treasurer's report showed that the regular gifts from the constituency were greater than in any previous year. At this announcement the two hundred delegates "sang aloud for joy of heart."

Tender mention was made of those who the past year "have put on immortality."

A testimonial was given to Mrs. Moses Smith, who for thirty-five years has magnificently filled the office of president of the Board, but now resigned. At the election of officers Mrs. Lyman Baird, for twenty-five years first vice president, was made president.

The deputation who during the past year visited Japan and China gave a report of their visit: "An Illustrated Talk on Japan," by Miss Flora Starr, and "Some Glimpses of Life in China," by Mrs. Moses Smith.

It was recommended that regular and careful instruction on the duty of proclaiming Christ to all men be given in the Sabbath schools, that the children and young people may have an intelligent enthusiasm for missionary work.

Missionaries were there from Turkey, Bulgaria, India, China, Japan, Africa, and Micronesia. That the fruit of the Spirit is "joy" was evi-

denced by their vibrate voices and radiant faces as they told of their "call to service," and their "joy in service."

Many of them were outward bound after furlough. Congratulations were extended to them, and prayers were offered for favoring breezes to carry them to their desired haven.

The closing words were spoken by Mrs. Moses Smith, who said in part: "Our three days' sitting together in heavenly places will profit little if our emotion does not result in deeds. A reasonable service will be to go home and arouse an interest in those at home. Let us go out with some sense of the dignity of our work. This work is not impossible if done in the strength of our God."

Then followed an earnest prayer by Mrs. Smith, and the thirty-eighth annual convention closed. The Board accepted an invitation to meet next year in Omaha, Neb.

Miss Shattuck's Industrial Work at Oorfa, Turkey

MISS SHATTUCK'S industrial work has been most signally blessed as a way of letting in the light. Started just after the massacres, for the purpose of giving relief to widows and orphans, it has grown and spread to other places until now about 2,000 find employment in this handkerchief work. All the workers are obliged to learn to read, and to continue reading and memorizing the Bible. Though they have known all the bitterness contained in those words, "widows" and "orphans," in Turkey, yet there are almost no sad faces among them. As you see them assembled for giving in finished work and taking new, the thing that impresses one is their hopefulness and good cheer. Only a small proportion of these workers are Protestants, but "The entrance of Thy Word giveth light." The necessary thing is simply for the Word to enter and the light will surely come.

In addition to the industrial work for widows and orphans girls Miss Shattuck is establishing an industrial school for boys, where about fifty orphan boys work daily at carpentry, cabinet making, smithing and shoemaking. She also finds time to take care of a school for blind girls. You would be interested in every one of these boys and girls, but I must only take time to tell you of a Sunday evening good time at which we were present. For more than two hours they entertained us by singing and reciting Scripture which they had memorized. Here, too, the entrance of the Word will surely bring light.

Traveling in Gazaland

Mr. Ransom and Mr. Bunker of the Zulu Mission recently visited the stations in Gazaland, and in a home letter the former tells something of their experiences. After leaving Melsetter he says:—

It was decided that Mr. Bunker should push ahead on his bicycle, and that I should take a donkey to help me along, two boys accompanying me. I used the bicycle a good deal, and first began to enjoy it that day, but it was a real relief to have the donkey too, especially for the long hills. Enjoyed nooning, bath in the rushing stream, and lunch. Grand mountain views, plenty of wild country and wearisome trekking, climbing, a little refreshing at a farm house, where one of Miss Gilson's old pupils lived, and then soon it was dark, and I found the donkey safer than the "bike." On we went, the baboons jabbered, wild beasts were round about, and it seemed an endless way, but at length we reached a farm house on the mountain side, and were hospitably entertained in rough quarters. The farmer's parents were Christian people, and I had much earnest talk with him, and pray God he may be truly converted. Lions are about there, and leopards have done damage on the farm. He kindly lent me his horse to get over a bad river—water deep, and stones very slippery. On we traveled, a weary road, till long after dark, and reached a deserted house where we were to meet the carriers, who had not gone to Melsetter, but had taken, with Daniel, a shorter route. They were not there, and I felt deserted. Did not have food or provision for sleeping, but after repeated shouting we found the men were camped not far away. How glad we were to find them and our genial Daniel. He came with us from Natal, you remember, a delegate to visit the Gazaland Mission. All these nights I slept out of doors on a cot bed, with mosquito netting over me. Miss Gilson had planned for me to go straight to Chikore, but a messenger from Mt. Silinda said to go there for Sunday, and we were glad to make the change, for the carriers were determined not to go to Chikore, their home being near Silinda, and it was nearer. We had a jubilation, and as the men were eating roasted locusts I tried them. Bah! I could not swallow them. How could the brave John the Baptist endure such food? But the men snapped their jaws over this article of their menu.

Toward night Daniel and I got ahead of the carriers. Natives told us we were all right, but our paths did not meet. Up Silinda we climbed. The sunset was glorious. We reached a farm—a wonderful place, beautiful walks and ferns, life-giving irrigating ditches, tropical products—a little paradise, and soon a tall fine specimen of manhood met us, and asked us to

come in and spend the night. We could not think of this, kind as the invitation was, so he lent us a lantern to light us through the famous forest. On the edge of the forest we saw a baboon; it did not move, and we found it was a "dead warning," though we were startled at first.

As we entered the forest we entered the Stygian shades. It was after dark and we lit the lantern. What lofty monarchs towered above us, what masses of vegetation, how absolutely wild and weird! There were strange cries. I have been in forests, but never in one that impressed me as this one did. It seemed very dangerous, and what if we should lose our way—what if there was a divergent path? We sang "A Mighty Fortress," recited some of the psalms and no cathedral could furnish such a vault for the human voice. We recited the creed and sang the doxology, and at last came to a clearing. Fierce was the bark of the dogs, but we found the back door of a house, climbed the ladder, passed through the kitchen to the sitting room, surprised Dr. and Mrs. Thompson and Mr. Bunker, and sat down before the blazing fireplace, and when the greetings were over, I almost wonder that the rafters did not break from the ring of our voices. What a merry, melodious, thankful time we had! I felt like a boy; and the feast! Daniel was invited, and we did feast. If I had been transported over the sea at that moment, and left sense behind, I should have said the missionaries lived in luxury, in a palace of the Arabian Nights. I know the house has never been finished, the steps rickety, no room enclosed by itself, the rafters eaten through and through by borers so that the whole house each day is sprinkled with a fine dust, etc., but oh, that night it seemed divine!

The whole stay with the mission most deeply impressed me. I felt that I was with princes, genuine princes. What a brave pioneer work they have done, with those Zulu helpers, whom I was so glad to see. I have not time to speak of how we enjoyed the Thompsons and the Fullers and Miss Winter, just up from a severe illness, the Lawrences and the Wilders,— the communion service Sunday which I conducted (Mr. Bunker went over to Chikore to help there), the crowded congregation of about two hundred, the beautiful bicycle road through the forest to Chikore, nineteen miles to Dr. Lawrence's and three more to Dr. Wilder's.

We went over to Chikore Monday, returning to Silinda Saturday afternoon. During these days we held the annual meeting of the United Mission, for which we had come. The communion service was held the second Sunday; the first Sunday I preached. Monday afternoon we held a most interesting meeting of the missionaries, the delegate from Natal, the Zulu helpers and delegates from the churches in Gazaland.

Tuesday we started on our return journey. Dr. Wilder, Dr. Thompson and Mr. Fuller accompanied us as far as the Portuguese commandant's, where we had an eight course dinner. His tennis court was the most beautiful I have ever seen—like a cathedral. The journey down seemed to take us through unending forests; we crossed the tracks of elephants, buffaloes and lions; heard hyenas at night and the hideous baboon; came to an oasis of palms and a pond of water for one camp; had some grand bicycle rides and some that were very hard; passed through Portuguese plantations and native villages, or a group of huts in the wilds of the forest, where bows and sharp arrows were the weapons; passed through great waterless stretches,—in one place the native women went about six miles to bring all the water they used. We crossed the great plain this side of the Portuguese commandant's where some years ago thousands of natives under Gungunyana were living their wild heathen life. Now it is deserted. The first part of the way was through a forest of grass—grass ten and even fifteen feet high. There was one comfort—the road, one, unmistakable road—not a home road, but a plain, clear path, well trodden in the center. The latter part of the way the road was not distinct, and there were so many paths that a stranger might soon be lost. That road furnished a good text to use at worship for the benefit of the carriers. We crossed scores of dried up water courses, so disappointing to a thirsty soul. They made me think of backsliders, unable to supply the water of life to the weary traveler.

We had Dr. Thompson's tent coming down, and it was a great help and protection. The fires were supposed to be burning all night, to keep away the wild animals, but often they went down, if not out. Sometimes Mr. Bunker waked in the night and called one of the men to stir up the fire. The men, wrapped in blankets, slept with their feet to the fire, generally making a little fence of brushwood at their heads.

We often got up before light. The men ate some of the smoked meat, and Mr. Bunker, Daniel and I, had a cup of cocoa and some biscuit or rusk, and then went on till 11 o'clock before we had a regular breakfast. It took me some time to get used to this, and sometimes when we stopped I just threw myself down on the ground anywhere, and sand, or even stones seemed about as soft as feathers. Often we did not stop again till after dark. The first thing was to cut a pole for the tent, then put it up and fasten all the pegs, then put up our beds, and open "hold-alls." I put mine right on the cot bed. I put in four sticks at the head of the bed, and over these the mosquito net, to avoid malaria. Daniel had his mat on the ground at the head of our beds. Some of the carriers went at once for water, and others for wood for the two fires. A cup of tea was so refresh-

ing, and I never before felt so clearly the direct connection between food and strength. Rice was our staple, and as there was only one pot, other things had to go into the same place—meat and sweet potatoes, and sometimes little tomatoes. Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Fuller had put up a bountiful lunch, so we had bread, eggs, and even cake for a long time. Sesame cakes were most refreshing. They raise sesame at Silinda and Chikore, and when ground and sprinkled over porridge the latter is transformed into a most attractive dish. We had some oranges, and oh! how refreshing these were when we came in tired and hungry. The carriers generally had “sadza,” a very thick porridge made of a native meal, and eaten with the fingers. The men were nearly wild when Mr. Bunker shot a beautiful “harte beeste,” and the way they gulped down that meat was appalling. One of the pleasant surprises was coming now and then to a tamarind tree, and the acid fruit helped me many a thirsty mile.

It was interesting in the morning to see the camp break up—each one attending to his own work and own load, and soon the place that knew us knew us no more.

In a mission station in Korea nine classes continuing for one week have been held for women. A bright, clean, earnest woman, with a baby on her back, walked to her class from her home, one hundred miles distant. When she told the missionary that she had come from Kok San, away up in the mountains, she was met by such a look of amazement that she said, “It was not so difficult, God helped me along.”

Woman's Board of the Interior

MRS. S. E. HURLBUT, TREASURER

RECEIPTS FROM SEPTEMBER 10 TO OCTOBER 10, 1906

COLORADO	25 00	GEORGIA	30 00
ILLINOIS	6,247 61	NEW YORK	500 00
INDIANA	259 89	AFRICA	10 00
IOWA	1,995 79	TURKEY	4 00
KANSAS	966 70	MISCELLANEOUS	445 87
MICHIGAN	1,359 19		
MINNESOTA	417 83	Receipts for the month	\$19,260 07
MISSOURI	321 90	Previously acknowledged	54,408 55
NEBRASKA	900 00		
NORTH DAKOTA	152 57	Total since October, 1905	\$73,668 62
OHIO	3,068 53		
OKLAHOMA	90 89	ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS.	
SOUTH DAKOTA	700 62	Receipts for the month	\$156 61
WISCONSIN	1,398 07	Previously acknowledged	942 44
WYOMING	167 11		
CONNECTICUT	188 50	Total since October, 1905	\$1,099 05
FLORIDA	10 00		

MISS FLORA STARR, Ass't Treas.

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